

*Amelia*  
*Lucerne*  
**AMELIA,**

*Revised* OR, *Scenes*

The Distress'd WIFE:

*The Distress'd Wife*  
**A**

**HISTORY**

*History*  
Founded on REAL Circumstances.

---

By a Private GENTLEWOMAN,

---

L O N D O N:

Printed for the AUTHORESS, and sold by Mr. Doddsley  
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at Cambridge. 1751.



AMERICA

OR

THE HISTORY OF WILLIAM

THOMAS

FOUNDED ON REAL CIRCUMSTANCES

AND GREAT SUFFERINGS

AND KIND FRIENDS

AND TO THE

AMERICAN

AND

AND

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AND

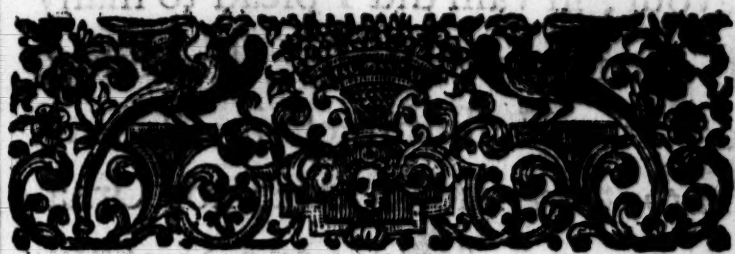
AND

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AND



TO THE  
P U B L I C.

HAVING been desired, by great Numbers of my generous and kind Friends, to communicate to the World the History of the unhappy *Amelia*, as what would be likely, from her uncommon Distresses, to engage the public Attention, as it had done *Theirs*, in her

A 3

Favour ;

To the PUBLIC.

Favour; in vain did I plead to many of them, my Want of Ability, and my Unskilfulness in Writing. *Truth*, they said, wanted not Ornament; and *Nature* and *Simplicity* were all that were required in her Story; and they promised their kind Assistance and Encouragement, if the Methods they advised were pursued.

A Refusal after this, would have carried with it an Air of Disobedience and Ingratitude.

But in what Words shall I address myself, on this Occasion, to those to whom I have not the Fa-  
vour

To the PUBLIC.

your of being Personally known?  
Let me humbly beg of them to suspend their Judgements, till they have perused the whole Artless Story; and then, I flatter myself, that the Calamities and Injuries of *Amelia* will have raised in their Bosoms so much generous Pity, as will make them pass over all Imperfections: And that they will commend, and not blame her, for her humble Attempt to redress herself, by thus laying her unhappy Case before the Noble and Compassionate; as she does it, in the Hope, that by this Means she shall avoid the Necessity of entering into a Second Law-Suit.



*To the* PUBLIC.

May the Almighty shower down  
his choicest Blessings upon all those  
her Friends and Favourers; who by  
their kind Subscription have been  
instrumental to promote the future  
Ease and Happiness of

*Their Ever-Grateful and*

*Obliged Humble Servant,*

AMELIA.



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Martha Wogan, Eaton.

Y

Mr. Young.

NAMES







# N A M E S

MENTIONED

In this W O R K.

**D**orset Sanby Esq; *Father to Amelia,  
John, and Maria Sanby.*

*Mrs. Sanby his Wife.*

*Miss Sally Sanby, Daughter to Dorset  
Sanby, by a former Wife, whom Amelia  
tenderly loved.*

*Miss Sally, married to Mr. Bradshaw.*

*Miss Ann Barton, Daughter to Mrs. Sand-  
by, by a former Husband, afterwards  
married to Mr. Roberts, Apothecary.*

*Mr. Jacob, Guardian to Amelia, Sally,  
and John Sanby.*

*Mr. Johnson Barrister at Law, Hus-  
band to Amelia.*

*Mr. Johnson, senior, his Father.*

*Mrs. Johnson, his Wife,*

Thomas,

N A M E S, &c.

Thomas, Charlotte, and Sophy, Amelia's Children.

Mrs. Tomlinson, own Sister to Amelia's Husband.

Mr. Tomlinson, her Husband, and into whose Hands Mr. Johnson committed his Affairs.

Mrs. Keele, Mr. Tomlinson's Sister.

Miss Peers, a pretty Quaker, married to Mr. John Sanby.

Miss Prucello Sanby, his Daughter.

Mr. Peers, Mrs. Sanby's, Brother, married to Miss Maria Sanby.

Miss Lucy Peers his Daughter.

Dr. Hoben and Mr. Rushwood, Trustees to Amelia.

Mr. Gerrard, Attorney to Mr. Johnson.

Mr. Hubert, Attorney to Amelia.

Captain Crosby, Husband to Mrs. Crosby, a Gentleman of strict Honour and Justice, and who Amelia corresponded with when abroad.

Miss Crosby, his Daughter.

Col. Martin, a Justice of the Peace.

Mrs. Martin, his Lady, and Amelia's Intimate

Mrs. Stanlow a She-friend of Mr. Johnson's.

Mr. Eaton Merchant, to whose Children Amelia was Governess.

Mrs. Eaton, his Wife, afterwards married to Clement Brown, Esq;

Mrs,

# N A M E S, &c.

*Mrs. Eaton, senior, Mr. Eaton's Mother.  
Capt. Nailer, Commander of the Ship  
Amelia sail'd to Russia in.*

*Mrs. Trench, and Daughter, the Ladies  
whom Amelia went with.*

*Capt. Spencer, the Commander of the Ship in  
which Amelia return'd,*

*Mrs. Sweet, Amelia's great and valuable  
Friend.*

*Mrs. Marlow a Cousin of Mrs. Sweet's,  
and who liv'd in the House with her.*

*The Reverend Mr. Maze, Nephew to Mrs.  
Sweet.*

*Rev. Mr. Warren,*

*Mrs. Warren.*

*Rev. Mr. Bradgate*

*Mrs. Bradgate*

*} sincere Friends to  
Amelia.*

*Mr. Thrift and Denton Stewards to Mr.  
Johnson*

*The Rev. Mr. Heighly at whose House  
Amelia now resides.*

*Phyllis, Margaret, Sally, and George, Ser-  
vants to Amelia,*

**AMELIA**



# NAMES

Mr. Eaton, Senior, Mr. Eaton's Mother,  
Capt. Nailer, Commander of the Ship

Amelia sent to Russia in  
Mrs. Trench, and Daughter, the Ladies  
where Amelia went with

Capt. Spencer, the Commander of the Ship in  
which Amelia returned.

Mrs. Sweet, Amelia's great and valuable  
Friend.

Mrs. Marlow a Cousin of Mrs. Sweet's,  
and who lived in the House with her.

The Reverend Mr. Mann, Nephew to Mrs.  
Sweet.

Rev. Mr. Watson  
Mrs. Warren.  
Rev. Mr. Bridgate  
Mrs. Bridgate

Mr. Tinsie and Denton Stewards to Mr.  
Johnson

The Rev. Mr. Haight at which time  
Amelia was visited.

Phyllis, Margaret, Sally, and George, sons  
of Amelia.

AMELIA



# AMELIA:

OR, THE

## DISTRESS'D WIFE.

**A**MELIA was the Daughter of Dorset Sandby, Esq; a Gentleman of distinguish'd Sense, Honour, and Sobriety; which, with an ample Fortune he inherited, gave him that Consequence in his Station, which such laudable Endowments naturally procure.

His Lady was the Daughter of Mr. Barton, whose Character was particularly amiable for Charity and good Housewifery; tho' it must be confess'd, that she was rather too warm in her Temper.

Each of them had a Daughter by a former Marriage; his Daughter was named  
B Sarab

*Sarah*; hers, *Anne*. And by this Marriage they had eleven Children; only three of which lived to Years of Maturity; viz. one Son, and two Daughters; the eldest Daughter was our *Amelia*, the youngest was named *Maria*; and having only one Son to survive, he was in a very particular Manner the Darling of his Mamma; while *Amelia*, who was five Years older, was her Papa's Favourite.

Miss *Sally* liv'd with her Father's Uncle, Mr. *Hudson*, a Batchelor, who had for his Housekeeper his Sister of the same Name, a Maiden Lady. They were both very rich; and, at their Deaths, their Estate descended to *Amelia's* Father, Mr. *Sandby*, but the personal Estate was left amongst the three Children, *John*, *Sarah*, and *Amelia*, to be paid them at the Age of Twenty-one, or the Day of Marriage; but Miss *Sally* having lost her Mother, they left her the most, as imagining that the Fortunes of the others would be augmented both by Father and Mother.

*Sally* and *Amelia* were sent to an eminent Boarding-school at *Hackney*, with a Servant to wait on them.

*Sally* was in Person very delicate, and had a mind fram'd for Piety and Goodness; but was thought to be rather too grave and serious for her Age; having not been, as it seem'd, sufficiently instructed, that Religion and Goodness were intirely consistent with an innocent



nocent Chearfulness. She was ten Years older than *Amelia*; and therefore she looked on *Amelia* as her Child and Scholar; for she used, after the School-Hours, to take Pleasure in improving her, as she understood *French*, Musick, and Dancing, wrote well, read well, and had a very pretty Taste in Painting.

*Amelia* had a more sprightly Turn. She was good-humour'd, of a teachable Temper, and was never better pleased than when her Sister would give her any Instructions. So that their Love was mutual; and nothing was a greater Punishment to either than to separate them.

However, as Miss *Sally* had made so great a Proficiency in the Learning she was put to School to be Mistress of, they were soon taken away, and *Amelia*'s Education was to be finished at home; while Miss *Sally* was to go and live at Mr. *Jacob*'s in the City, who was left Co-trustee with her Father, for what was bequeathed them by their Uncle and Aunt.

Coming home was not so agreeable to *Amelia*, as it would have been to most Children; as she knew she should have but little Share in her Mamma's Affections, for whom she had all due Reverence: And she was resolved to do every thing that she thought, or knew, her Mother approved of, in hopes to please her, and win her Favour: But all her



Endeavours were unsuccessful; and such was her hard Fate, that she found the very Faults of her Brother more approveable, than what might be called her Virtues.

This partial Behaviour of her Mother, *Amelia* took inwardly to heart; but thought to herself, 'I will do nothing to offend, and 'in time I hope I shall succeed better, and 'win the Favour of my dear Mamma.'

So extremely fond was Mrs. *Sandby* of her Son, that she could not bear him out of her Sight, not so much as to let him go to School; and therefore influenced Mr. *Sandby*, who seldom denied her any thing she requested, to have him taught at home. This prov'd a great Advantage to *Amelia*: For a neighbouring Clergyman being chosen to instruct her Brother in the Languages, and she having a Genius (as her Papa thought) very capable of Improvement, he was pleased to consign her over to the same Tutor.

The principal Care of this Gentleman was to instruct his young Pupil in the first Rudiments of Religion; and accordingly, he put into her Hands such Books, as he judg'd were best adapted for that Purpose; and in the Perusal of them, he always obliged her to transcribe such Passages as pleased her most; and this with a View to form a better Notion of her Taste and Capacity.

*Amelia*

*Amelia* had the Happiness to be under the Care of this worthy Gentleman three Years.

Little remarkable pass'd till she was near fourteen Years of Age; when on a Visit which Miss *Sally* and she made at Mrs. *Price's*, a Family with whom from Children they had been acquainted, in order to go with Miss *Price* to a Ball at Pewterers Hall in the City; they happened to find there Mr. *Johnson*, a young Gentleman who had just left the University of *Cambridge*: He was a very fine Person of a Man; and there were several single Ladies in Company, none of them under twenty Years of Age, who all of them seem'd to be taken with his Appearance. Yet *Amelia*, young as she was, was the Person that struck his Fancy most; and that in such a Manner, that Miss *Price's* Mother, and the other Ladies, saw it; and it gave Mrs. *Price* Uneasiness, lest, as *Amelia* was so very young, he should say any thing to her of his Passion for her.

*Amelia*, who consider'd herself a Child as she was, had no Notion that she was in company with the Man fated to be her Husband: Her Thoughts were engrossed by the expected Diversion of the Evening, Dancing being one of her favourite Amusements. So little did she think of captivating, or giving herself Airs of Advantage, that the eldest Miss *Price* said, ' Indeed, Miss *Amelia*,

‘*lia*, you poke down your Head strangely ;  
‘ Why, Child, you seem any where rather  
‘ than in the present Company.’ To which  
she, blushing, reply’d, ‘ I beg Pardon, Miss,  
‘ I was thinking of the Diversion we are to  
‘ go to. But I will endeavour to amend by  
‘ your kind Reproof.’

This modest Reply did not lessen her in the Esteem of her Admirer : he particularly directed his Discourse to her ; watch’d to receive her Tea-cup ; handed her the Bread and Butter ; and in the Evening, when these Ladies proceeded to the Hall before-mentioned, he follow’d them thither ; and took an Opportunity to ask Mr. *Groscutt*, who was the Master, to give him leave to dance with *Amelia*, and prevailed. So that when the Master took her out to dance, he presented Mr. *Johnson* to her, to the no small Confusion, as well as Surprize, of *Amelia* ; for it was not usual for Mr. *Groscutt* to let any Lady dance with a Gentleman, unless at the Request of her Friends.

After the Ball was over, he handed the Ladies to the Coach, and waited on them home ; and when they set Miss *Price* down, he attended the other Ladies home ; and taking leave, with high Respect, said, he should take the Liberty, next Day, to enquire if they got no Cold ? To which no other Answer was made, than by a respectful Courtsy.

He



He was as good as his Word; and the time he took, was just as they were at Tea: He was ask'd to drink a Dish; there was a great deal of Company, but he found an Opportunity to tell *Amelia*, that he 'had been 'always Master of his Heart, till he saw her; 'and that he hoped, she would permit him 'to pay his Addresses to her.' To this, notwithstanding the great Confusion his Declaration threw her into, she made a proper Answer. She 'wonder'd, she said, at the 'Freedom he took to such a Child as she 'was. And must let him know, that notwithstanding her Youth, she knew her 'Duty so well, as, were she much older, 'never to encourage an Address of this sort, 'unless it came proposed to her by her Papa 'and Mamma.'

'I have no Intention, Miss, replied he, 'to ask any thing of you, but what they 'shall approve of; and I beg you would give 'me leave to write to your Papa.'

'You amaze me, Sir, said I, to ask for 'my leave to write to my Papa: I know 'not what you mean by it.'

She soon after quitted the Room; and staying some time, Mr. *Johnson* said, he 'fancy'd Miss *Amelia* would not return; he 'should be glad to take his leave of her.' She was call'd for; and after some Discourse, he in a very respectful Manner withdrew; but the very next Day he wrote to her Fa-



ther, which he communicated to his Lady, and afterwards returned an Answer to it; pleading her Youth, and letting Mr. *Johnson* know, that neither he nor her Mamma, for some Years to come, could think of a Proposal of Marriage for their *Amelia*.

This did not satisfy Mr. *Johnson*; he wrote again, professing, in the strongest Terms, his Passion. He urged, that Youth was a Fault which would mend every Day; and assured Mr. *Sandby*, if he might be but admitted to visit his beloved Daughter, he would be content to stay his and his Lady's Time; and that, upon the Honour of a Gentleman, he would never mention a word of Marriage to the young Lady, till he had their joint leave to do so; and that he would be governed by their Pleasure. Upon this Promise he had leave to wait on her some times, and *Amelia* was charged on no Terms to meet him any where, which she strictly obey'd.

*Amelia's* Papa wrote to Mr. *Johnson's* Father; and he for Answer said, that he could not on any Consideration approve of his Son's marrying as yet, being only twenty. And as he had given him a good Education, designing him for the Law, he would not consent to his changing his Condition till he had made some Advancement in his Studies; and if he should, he would not give him a Penny

Penny more than what he allow'd him at the University.

Mr. *Sandby* receiv'd the Letter, and shew'd it to Mr. *Johnson*; and told him, that in his Judgment he should postpone his Visits.

' This Cruelty, Sir, says Mr. *Johnson*, you might have propos'd if I had gone any Step contrary to your Inclination; or if my Fortune or Character had been mean. I do not design to offend my Father, or Mother; and as they have made no Objection, but that of Youth, which will every Moment amend; I have offer'd to stay your Time. I ask no Fortune. *Amelia's* Person is the Ambition of my Heart.' Before they parted that Evening, Mr. *Johnson* a second time obtain'd her Father's leave to visit *Amelia*, and paid his Addresses to her for three Years, and the whole Time was a most violent Lover; and diligently did he attend lest any Rival should step in. To speak the Truth of him, he gave no Opportunity for it, and was quite miserable if she was but commonly civil to another. As for instance:

There was in company one Day at her Father's, Mr. *Waters*, a Gentleman known by *Amelia's* Family from a Child; her Sister not being at home, *Amelia* that Afternoon made the Tea. Mr. *Waters* sat next her; And as the Servant was handing it to a Lady, *Amelia* presented a Cup to this Gentleman, before

before Mr. *Johnson*, upon which he swooned away, while *Amelia* thought it was occasioned by some Disorder, was much concerned, and fetch'd some Hartshorn-drops, which in her Opinion would be of service to him: But as she administer'd the Drops, he gave a Sigh, and said, 'They that wound can cure.' Upon this she imagined his Illness had affected his Head, and thought it proper to take no more notice at that Juncture. The young Counsellor made his Visit so long, that the Gentleman went first; by which he was with *Amelia* alone, and accused her of great Cruelty, that she could give the Cup in so obliging a Manner, and add to it a Smile. He declared, he could not bear that these Favours should be bestowed on any but himself.

She answer'd, 'Sir, you surprize me; you must have a very bad Constitution, if such Trifles throw you into Fits. I would advise you never to marry, lest you should get a well-bred Woman, if common Civilities disorder you so much. I declare good Manners charms me. I am sorry I cannot ask your Pardon; but that's impossible: For, upon Examination, I do not find I was guilty of a Fault.' He took pains to convince her she was. He advanced how much he loved her; for he never thought of smiling but when she appear'd. 'You now make me blush, as well as condemn you,' said



' said *Amelia*, when you daily and hourly  
' see Objects of so superior Merit to any thing  
' I could lay claim to: And I am so well  
' assured of my Imperfections, that it is not  
' in the Power of any Man to make me  
' think better of myself than I deserve.'

She was conscious to herself of being naturally chearful and inoffensive in her Temper; and was desirous, without Flattery or Deceit, to be in favour with the Wife; but did assure him, if ever he said any thing to her in the Strain of Vanity, she should desire him to make his Visits elsewhere; for that was what she detested.

' A Passion like mine, Madam, says he, is  
' not to be concealed; and permit me to give  
' it vent, by saying to your little Sister what  
' I think of you.'

' That's as you please, Sir, says *Amelia*; perhaps it may please a Child. He replies 'In  
' her Anger she charms.' To which *Amelia* says, 'Have a care; no more. Nothing has  
' an Effect upon me, but an enlarged Mind;  
' and the Soul that delights in Acts of Generosity and Benevolence, whose Dependance  
' and Trust is in the great Author of Mankind,  
' will I give myself to, and no other Motive shall make me change my Condition,' This she declared was the Sentiments of her Heart.

The next Day Mrs. *Eversham*, and her Sister Miss *Diana*, two discreet Virgins, the eldest



eldest upwards of sixty, and Miss *Diana* about five Years younger, were visiting *Amelia*'s Mamma; and these Ladies being very assiduous in having *Amelia* for their Cousin *Hillock*, were always saying something against Mr. *Johnson*; and Mrs. *Eversham* ask'd *Amelia*, if she should meet with a Gentleman with such Accomplishments as she approved of, if she would marry him without a Settlement?

*Amelia* replies, 'Madam, that is an Affair of too great a moment for me to give my Opinion of: And in that Point I am determin'd never to do any thing, without the Consent of my Papa, and Mamma; and a Man with such Qualifications as we have been talking of, will not imagine be disagreeable to them. For I could never think to give my Heart, where I would not freely give my Money.'

'Well, says Mrs. *Eversham*, I positively declare, I would not have any Man that did not double my Fortune.' 'Indeed, says Miss *Diana*, nor I neither, Sister. That Woman's a Fool if she does not better herself by Marriage.'

*Amelia* replies, with a soft Voice, 'Possibly you may, Madam. You are at an Age to make a judicious Bargain. 'Tis what I am quite ignorant of, and am not in the least desirous to be made wiser.' These Ladies were constant Church-goers, and great Enemies to *Amelia*; because she would not have their

Cousin *Hillock*, an Attorney, they were always saying some ill-natur'd things of her, telling her Mamma she was privately married; and possessing her with every thing that might occasion her Displeasure, and make her angry with *Amelia*.

When her Mamma told her this, she reply'd, 'Dear, dear Mamma, be assur'd I will never do any thing to disoblige you. Their Behaviour is not suitable to their going so frequently to Church: And I humbly hope you will be pleas'd, not to give ear to any thing that shall be told you in prejudice of me, whose highest Delight is to obey you, and give you Pleasure.'

Just as *Amelia* and her Mamma had had this little Conference, in comes Mr. *Jobson*. After paying proper Compliments, and falling into Conversation, he observed *Amelia* rather a little ruffled; and Mrs. *Eversham* and Miss *Diana* being there, he imagined they were the Cause of it: Upon which he made a long Stay, in hopes of a favourable Opportunity, in the Evening, of being alone with *Amelia*, that he might advance something to influence her to fix the Day he so much long'd for. He urged the length of Time he had with Impatience attended her, and that the World would talk.

'Sir, said *Amelia*, I am sensible of the Liberty the People in it will take, and that there are many Ladies you may have much  
' sooner

‘ sooner than I think of changing my Con-  
 ‘ dition. I shall not conclude upon an Af-  
 ‘ fair of such Importance without truly con-  
 ‘ sidering upon it.’

At this he was much shock’d, and said, if  
 she did not fix the Day he would put an end  
 to his Life.

‘ You amaze me ! cry’d *Amelia* ; trifling will  
 ‘ never gain me ! and if you value so little that  
 ‘ great Gift, I can have no Notion of having  
 ‘ a Person who is so free with what is not his  
 ‘ own.’

Upon this Mr. *Johnson* wrote to his Mo-  
 ther in so strong a manner, that she appre-  
 hended he would not be Master of himself  
 if disappointed ; so by the Return of the  
 Post, the good old Lady wrote in her only  
 Son’s behalf to *Amelia*’s Papa, who blam’d  
 her for being too severe to one that so ten-  
 derly lov’d her. ‘ If that’s the case, said *A-*  
 ‘ *melia*, his best way would be to live for me.  
 ‘ And indeed, Sir, I have an odd Opinion of  
 ‘ dying Lovers : But if I have said any thing  
 ‘ you disapprove of, I am heartily sorry ; and  
 ‘ to make up my Fault, I shall do whatever  
 ‘ you command.’

‘ I do not in the least dispute your Obedi-  
 ‘ ence, said *Amelia*’s Papa ; and I am so well  
 ‘ satisfied with a Letter that I have had from  
 ‘ Mr. *Johnson*’s Mother, that you now have  
 ‘ both mine and your Mamma’s leave ; and I  
 ‘ would



‘ would have you fix the Time.’ To which *Amelia* answered, she should obey.

Mr. *Johnson* soon put it in her Power to give her final Determination; for the same Day he waited on her, soliciting that she would complete his Happiness, as she now had the Consent of her Papa and Mamma.

He that Evening gain’d his Point, and *Amelia* fixed that Day six Weeks.

The Chapel at the *Broad-way, Westminster*, was made choice of, for Privacy. There were only two Ladies and a Gentleman present. As soon as the Ceremony was over, they return’d to their Coach, which waited at the Horse-Guard, din’d at *Hampstead*, at the Clergyman’s that married them, where *Amelia* was met by her Friends, and in particular by Miss *Jeffers*.

This young Lady was deeply in love with Mr. *Johnson*; but tho’ she lov’d him, was never so happy as in doing any thing that would tease him; therefore she made great Application to *Amelia* to assist her in contriving something to perplex him that Night. But *Amelia* answer’d, she could not join with her in any of her gay Adventures. How it came about she could not say, but her Turn that Evening was rather grave, but far from a Design of displeasing any body.

Upon this Miss reply’d, ‘ You are as melancholy as if you had been married to-day  
‘ to



'to the Man you did not like ;' little imagining she really was to him Miss *Jeffers* so much admired.

*Amelia's* Marriage remain'd a Secret for about six Months ; but when Miss heard it, it was the Cause of a Separation of all future Friendship: And it must be allowed it was no trifling thing to have *Amelia* married before her, who took so much Pains for it; and what was worse, to the Person she endeavoured to make her own.

In about a Month Mr. *Johnson* set out upon a Journey of above two hundred Miles, where he made his Stay four Months, in which Time *Amelia's* Intimates, who envy'd her so handsome a Lover, began to conclude the Amour was at an end. They all flatter'd themselves they might have some Chance to captivate this discarded Lover, as they thought he was.

This Secret gave no small Pleasure to *Amelia*, who was daily entertain'd with Advice of her different Friends.

The young Girls protested, if they had an Admirer that left them so long, he should be answered by their Servant, he should have no Admittance. The chaste Virgins, Mrs. *Eversham*, and Miss *Diana*, declared, that no Man should leave them so many Months, after courting them for three Years. In short, says *Diana*, 'tis scandalous, and People that know the World will talk of  
' such

‘ such Things, and indeed with Justice,  
‘ this I will say of my Cousin *Hillock*, he  
‘ would as soon lose his life as behave so.’

*Amelia* answered, ‘ Ladies, this Conver-  
‘ sation is very unnecessary ; when I find  
‘ any Gentleman uses me ill, none shall  
‘ more properly resent it ; and as to your  
‘ Cousin *Hillock*, I never shall, as I have  
‘ often told you, try how wonderfully he  
‘ will behave ; for his being so nearly ally’d  
‘ to you is sufficient for his not being so  
‘ to me. I make no Apology for this  
‘ Treatment, as you have been the Occasion  
‘ of it.’

The Discourse so offended, that they  
went out of the House with a Resolution  
never to enter it till the saucy Girl was  
gone, at which *Amelia* was not displeased.

But this Disgust was not of a long Continu-  
ance ; for, as *Amelia* was breeding, the  
Marriage was made publick, to the no small  
Astonishment of all her Acquaintance. The  
young ones said, ‘ She might very well be  
‘ easy at what every body had said to her,  
‘ when she had been so many Months his  
‘ Wife.’ ‘ Since it is so, said another, I  
‘ wish I had never given my Opinion in the  
‘ Affair.’ *Amelia* by Accident heard, that  
Mrs. *Everfbam* and Miss *Diana* said, they  
would visit her, on purpose to see how the  
Child behav’d ; for they looked upon her

as nothing else. She received Visits for a Week, and was not at a Loss for Conversation, every one speaking their free Sentiments, tho' one and all declared they had no Notion but that the Courtship was broke off. The Bride said, 'As it was the Reverse, it gave her no small Pleasure to think the Gentleman she had chose was what her Friends approved of.'

*Amelia's* Study now is, how to make a good and engaging Wife. She knew nothing was in her own Power, and daily begged of the Almighty to give her his Grace; which alone she knew would enable her to do what was right.

These were the Qualifications *Amelia* thought every Wife should have. Marriage, in her Eyes, was only a Friendship of the highest Nature; and by no means allowed of those Liberties too frequently made use of, from no other Reason but because they were Man and Wife, never observing how they dressed, or how they conversed; her Notion was, that a Wife should endeavour to do every thing that might make herself agreeable after Marriage. Then was the Time to begin to excel, and not think that any Thing, or any Manner might do, because she was to pass her Time with her Husband, but by her Behaviour shew no Company could give her



so much Delight as his ; if he went abroad she attended him to the Door, wishing his Return might be soon, without asking when, lest that Question should favour of ill Manners, which of all things she dislik'd, and at his Return he was sure to find her chearful, neat, and obliging.

But this Conduct did not meet with a proper Reward ; for the good Man had got the desir'd Prize, *Amelia* was his, and he changed from a violent Admirer, into a stupid insensible Husband, to the great Grief of poor *Amelia*.

She lov'd Retirement, and in her leisure Moments would reflect, that when she gave herself no trouble or thought whether he was pleased or not, then all she did or said, was, in his Opinion, more than Woman. She only observed this Alteration, kept it to herself, and ponder'd it in her own Mind, and could not think of any better Method to pursue, than that she was in ; for upon the strictest Examination, she could not condemn herself, that she had given any Cause for his Displeasure ; and therefore was the more surprized at a Melancholy that he often had in his Temper, which gave her great Uneasiness, herself being so much the Reverse ; and more so, as she thought she innocently was the Offender.



*Amelia* would often say, ‘ My Dear, you  
‘ seem to have something upon your Spirits,  
‘ I hope there is nothing in my Conduct  
‘ that you disapprove of.’ Upon which he  
reply’d, with an angry Tone of Voice, ‘ If  
‘ there was, I should let you know it.’

‘ Surely, Sir, said *Amelia*, you cannot  
‘ be thus chang’d without some Reason ;  
‘ I ask from no other Motive than to alle-  
‘ viate your Sorrow ; perhaps, in your early  
‘ Life, you may have had some Gaieties,  
‘ of which the Consequences may now di-  
‘ sturb you ; you may have had Chil-  
‘ dren, and they now are destitute ;  
‘ which, if true, must be as bad as Poison  
‘ to the Ears of a Man of Honour ; you  
‘ have in me a sincere Friend, and may  
‘ with Safety repose any Secret that may  
‘ be a Buthen upon your Mind, free from  
‘ ever being reproach’d for Failures made  
‘ before Marriage.’

Upon this he answer’d, ‘ She was a Fool,  
‘ and desir’d she would desist in her Non-  
‘ sense ; he lik’d Solitude.’ *Amelia* with-  
drew, not without shedding Tears ; but  
with a fix’d Resolution to let her Sufferings  
remain in her own Breast ; and kept up her  
Spirits, with the Thoughts of a favourite  
Text of Scripture, *that he that seeth in se-  
cret will reward openly.*

The

The Belief of this strengthened her Obedience ; if he walk'd out, she was sure to welcome him with a Smile ; and had some new Subject for his Entertainment, which if approv'd by him was a Reward sufficient ; nay, it was not enough, that she alone should be happy, but her Servants must be so too ; and she would say, your Master is perfectly well, and so chearful that I will have you drink his Health ; something they must have to share the Happiness she had in seeing the Person, she so tenderly lov'd, pleased. Then often would she condemn herself, that she ask'd so many Questions ; and believed, when she thought him dull, he was not well, and was so obliging as to keep it from her ; and resolv'd, that if it was so again, she should imagine it the Case, and remain silent till she saw him more disposed to Mirth.

But Mr. *Johnson* had frequent Returns of this Melancholy, and would spend Days after Days looking over Books, and curious Prints was his Admiration ; but as *Amelia* discover'd nothing of this before Marriage, she was the more astonish'd, and look'd upon it as a growing Lunacy ; he would often bring home a small Quarto, with an extream bad Binding, dirty Leaves, &c. such as she thought not worth House-room ; he would indeed say, it is not perfect, that he had only

given a Guinea for it; but he could make it perfect, and it would be worth five or six.

This fix'd *Amelia* in her Opinion, that he would be Book-mad, and would frequently say, 'She wonder'd the Booksellers did not do something to him for stealing their Business.' He answer'd her, 'They were a worthless Set of People, and he believ'd hated him; for they were convinc'd he knew them too well.'

She found nothing she could say would take him from the immoderate Passion he had for that Amusement, so she contented herself with thinking it was not so bad as drinking, gaming, or swearing; none of which he was guilty of: But wonder'd so much Learning, Judgment, and Knowledge, should have so little Thankfulness for the great Gift, but he receiv'd the Blessing as if acquir'd by himself.

*Amelia* found the Knowledge she had in 3 Years Conversation with Mr. *Johnson*, had by no means been sufficient; she was a Stranger to his Temper and Manners, and now discovered another Passion, which was that for nice Eating; and in *Epicurism* he was not to be excell'd. In this Foible *Amelia* thought she could please him, having a pretty Notion of Cooking, and setting out a Table at a small Expence; for what he idoliz'd was his



his Money, and never parted with a Guinea that he did not kiss and admire, grieving to think it would no more return. This was so contrary to her Temper that she would rather take her own Money than ask him.

What *Amelia* stil'd her own Money, was Presents often made from her Father and Mother; and if he had ever so fine, or nice a Dish of Victuals, he was not so rude to ask what it cost, or how she came by it; and could she have procured hundreds, he was too well bred to enquire how she got it.

*Amelia* plainly discovered, that nothing she could do would be wrong that she got Money by. This was a Wound of a severe Depth in her Mind; and the Reflection of it struck her with Horror; and now was sensible she might do much more than give a Gentleman a Dish of Tea. His Baseness was such, that he would continually bring very pretty Fellows home to dine, and whoever saw her Behaviour at the Head of the Table, join'd with a becoming Civility, made her appear amiable in the Eyes of the Company.

When the King's Health was drunk, *Amelia* withdrew, with a Design of looking into her Family, or going to work, which Amusement she lov'd the most of any thing,



thing; but she was generally prevented by his introducing some new Company, saying, ' My dear, you must entertain my Friends till my Return, I am going to an Auction, I have a mind for some Books, they will not come up till Eight or Nine; but then, Gentlemen, I will wait upon you.'

This put *Amelia* into a Confusion, and she blushing answered, ' What has your Friends done, to inflict on them so severe a Punishment as the staying so long with me; but, to say the Truth, I really am engaged.' Upon which they reply'd, ' We will not intrude upon your Engagements.' But the good Man of the House answered, ' He knows none she can have, better than to do as he desir'd.'

In her Husband's Absence they took much Pains to make her believe, that if they were bless'd with such a Wife, they should call every thing unfortunate that took them from her.

' That, Gentlemen, said *Amelia*, may be your Opinion in a single State, but were you married, possibly you might think otherwise. If Honour, good Nature, and Civility meets with Approbation, they are what I shall endeavour to be Mistress of; but when either Sex deviates from them, they shall no longer be my Acquaintance.'

This

This the Beaus pondered, and seem'd to think it was spoke with some Warmth.

But to return to Mr. *Johnson*, he is come back full of Joy, and has bought his desired Bargain, and was sure he should in a little Time get considerably by it. Now for Supper, and a little Arrack Punch, and he would regale; which was hasten'd; for waiting did not suit him, and Fatigues of this Kind were troublesome to *Amelia*, she being near her Time, was obliged, from his great Niceness, to look over every thing before it was sent up; for he always paid her the Compliment of praising what she did of that Kind. No sooner was Supper set on the Table, but *Amelia* was taken ill, and continued so for three or four Days, and then was brought to Bed of a fine Boy. to the Joy of her Relations, as well as her Counsellor, who, in all Appearance, was well pleased; and would often say, 'He is a fine Lad, but brought with him great Expences; it was well it would, at most, come only once a Year.' These Sayings did not suit her Temper; but she had Prudence sufficient to let them pass without publickly speaking of them, further than she told him, 'If it was agreeable, she should be glad to have only the Gossips, and to give them a Glass of Wine and Gloves; for making expensive Christenings I do not

'not approve of,' With this he immediately comply'd.

However difficult it was for *Amelia* to find out his Temper, he could with Ease discover her's, viz. That a kind and obliging Manner would persuade her to any thing; which he was sure to make use of, when he had any Point to gain.

For instance, if her Papa, in his Library, had any favourite Book or odd Volume that he wanted, then he made himself every thing that she could wish, till he had them, except going to Church; and that he never did but four Times in the seven Years, that they liv'd together; the two *Sundays* they made their Appéarance as Bride and Bridegroom in Town; and the same when in the Country.

As soon as *Amelia's* Month was up, they went to pay a Visit to his Relations at *York*, which she did with some Regret, having heard that Mr. *Johnson's* Father was very odd in his Temper, and his Sister a most imperious proud Creature, to be excelled by none, but the Father of Pride; the Mother was said to be a very religious good Woman. This gave *Amelia* some Spirits, believing if she was, that she might hope to please her; and, as she was appris'd of their Humours, she thought fore-armed, fore-warned; they set out, got safe there, and



and were received in a very kind and obliging manner ; in particular, by Mr. *Johnson's* Father. The old Gentleman often smiled on her ; and she was so happy, to have him approve of all she did or said. The Mother never found Fault, but, in Appearance, was not so fond of *Amelia*. Mr. *Johnson's* Sister was the very Person, not by any means injured in her Character, as above.

*Amelia* behaved with great Humility, good Nature, and Courtesy, which gained her the Love of all that knew her ; as she delighted to give Pleasure, she studied how to oblige. Her Father-in-Law was very fond of the *Yorkshire Ale*, and told *Amelia* she would never be well, or grow fat, if she did not drink it ; which she disliked much : But intending to please, *Amelia* ask'd if she might not have it in a Tankard, designing to put small Beer in it. ' Yes, yes, my Lass, said the old Gentleman, so you do but drink it, I do not care what it is in.' *Amelia* thought by this Stratagem she should oblige him, and not punish herself.

After she had drank it for a Week, he desired he might taste it, to know the Alteration the Tankard made. Upon this she was all over confus'd, imagining he would never forgive it : But to her great Joy he burst into a Fit of Laughter, saying, ' You cunning



'ning Lass, have you serv'd me so ; no one  
'born here could have been wiser.

*Amelia*, with great Modesty, answered,  
'I was concern'd I could not drink it ; and  
'to say the Truth I am breeding, which  
'makes it, I believe, disagreeable to me.'

His good Humour continued, and he said,  
'If so, my Girl, you shall have nothing but  
'what you like.' The Scheme pleased him  
so much, that he told every Body how sharp  
his Daughter was, that was come from the  
South.

Upon this her Sister-in-Law said, ' Bless  
'me, Sir, we have had enough of her ;  
'there's such a Work with this *London*  
'Lady, that no Body else can be heard or  
'seen.

No Pen can describe her Looks when at  
the Assembly ; *Amelia* was, by a Mem-  
ber of that City taken out to begin the Ball ;  
then her Countenance changed, and when  
she was applauded for her dancing, she was  
ready to swoon. To say the Truth she did not  
go in perfect Health ; for *Amelia* had on so  
fine a Suit of *Brussels*, that it was with some  
Difficulty that she could persuade herself to  
attend her to the Ball, tho' she was her own  
Brother's Wife ; and at this Place had never  
before appeared since her Marriage.

Mr.

Mr. *Johnson*, as before mentioned, never went to Church, but to make his Appearance; for he was of Opinion the prettiest Girls were at the Quakers Meetings; and that was a Sight would carry him many Miles.

Whenever he met with any he liked, he found out some Method that his Lady should visit them, that whatever his Scheme was, he might with more Privacy obtain his Ends. Many were for filling *Amelia's* Mind with Jealousy, which she was more generous than even to suspect.

She replied, with Resentment, ' As I  
' see no Evil, I will not imagine any. Is a  
' Man, because he is married, to see no  
' Beauties nor Perfections but in his Wife ?  
' Sure no Woman ever was so full of Vanity  
' as to think she was possessed of every  
' Qualification; and that her Husband seeing  
' any other Lady that was sensible, genteel,  
' or agreeable, did, in the least, detract  
' from her: For she, in her own Thoughts,  
' was nothing, but had a Spirit of Emulation,  
' and was desirous to attain all  
' she saw praise-worthy in others;' which made  
her more valuable in the Eyes of her Friends;  
and particularly her old Father-in-Law, who had  
not Humours a few. One of his favourite Amuse-  
ments

ments was Smoaking, a Thing *Amelia* could not bear; but, as he was fond of her Company she endeavoured to get the better of it, tho' it made her so sick that she was often obliged to quit the Room, but would return smiling, and say, Sir, I shall get the better of it. As he saw her suffer so much, and so chearfully to give him Pleasure, it riveted her in his Affections, and he, one Morning, gave her twenty Guineas, telling her it was entirely for her own Use: But *Amelia* told him, she would buy something for Mr. *Johnson*: 'By no means, says he, my Lass, remember that a Lockrum Husband makes a Cambric Wife; it is a *Yorkshire* Saying, but a true one. This Present surpris'd her, Money being his darling Passion; therefore it was as much as a thousand from one of a nobler Way of Thinking: For his Advice to his Son was, *Get Money honestly, if you can; but be sure you get Money.*

Young, as she was, this was not pleasing to her Ears; but she told it to no one, treasured it up in her own Mind, with many other Things she had observed.

She was so happy as never once to disoblige the old Lady; but did not discover so much Tendernefs from her, as from her Father, Mr. *Johnson* being her Darling; if he



he went out, she watched the Weather, dreading either Wind or Rain, lest he should catch cold ; and upon her asking where he went to, he answered in a surly Tone of Voice, to a Bawdy-house. *Amelia* said, ' My dear, how can you answer your Mamma so abruptly.' ' Because, said he, I do not like to be asked impertinent Questions ; and was you to ask the same, you would be answered in the like Manner.' The Mother was not pleased at such a Treatment, and poor *Amelia* said all she could think of to soften her Anger, which was very great, by telling her every Man had their different Humours ; and that nothing displeas'd him more than enquiring into his Affairs ; that he was young and warm in his Temper : But upon Reflection she was sure he would be sorry for his Fault.

How hard was the Fate of this Lady, who had a Husband that for Forty Years and upwards before he died, never went to Bed sober ; a Daughter which was despised by every Body for her Pride ; a Son who would not, except agreeable to himself, do any one thing to oblige her : She had need be a truly pious Woman to know how to behave under such Circumstances, which she managed so well as to gain her the Esteem of many People in *York*.

They

They made their Stay six Months, parted Friends, and set out for *London* in very bad Weather, the Waters being out, they were eight Days on the Road, which was a great Fatigue to one in *Amelia's* Condition. But she went out her Time, and in a few Months was brought to Bed of a charming Girl.

Three Days after came a Letter of the Death of her Father-in-Law, which obliged Mr. *Johnson* to go to *York*; but he would not set out till she had lain in ten or twelve Days. This she took most kind, it not being usual for him to do any thing out of his Way, to oblige her. She intreated him to make his Stay as short as possible; but in that he did not comply, pleaded Business, and did not return for some Months. As she could not have the Satisfaction of his Company, she made up for that Loss by diverting herself with her Son and little Daughter, being very fond of Children in general, and of Course her own was most dear. She still continued her excellent Spirits, and her Enemies allowed she excelled in the Instruction of Youth. This, with a proper Care of her House and Servants, was sufficient to take up her Time; going abroad was none of *Amelia's* Pleasures; but to receive her Friends at home, gave her singular Satisfaction, and was  
never

never happier than when her Friends and Intimates did her the Favour.

Here *Amelia* begins to think herself unhappy for want of the Person she so sincerely lov'd; and, upon Reflection, thought it extremely hard that he made his Stay so long; but a second Thought condemns herself for rashly judging; and to banish Thoughts of that Kind, called for her little Boy, who came running to her, saying, Miss *Charlotte* will come down presently. *Amelia* said, Why so, my dear, I did not call for her. O Mamma I bid the Nurse bring her; I thought I heard dear Papa, and we was coming to ask him blessing. This affected *Amelia* so much, that she could not refrain from Tears; which the Child discovering, says, Pray, Mamma, don't cry, may be Papa may come to-morrow, and I will kiss you and take care of you, and when God Almighty lets me be a great Man, I will get you a vast deal of Money. If Papa never comes no more to us, God Almighty, you say, is always with us, and is not that best of all? and if you never see my Papa, cannot you go to his House in Heaven. This innocent Prattle only added to *Amelia's* Sorrow, who sent them a walking, that she might give vent to her Grief.

They had not been gone an Hour before the Post man brought a Letter, with the  
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agreeable News, that Mr. *Johnson* would be in Town in five Days. This gave *Amelia* such a Flow of Spirits, that she was well prepared to receive her little Guests.

He returned, as expected, and well in Health, had taken Possession, raised the Rents, and settled his Affairs in the North to his Satisfaction; except some trifling Thing between him and his Sister, Mrs. *Tomlinson*, who, though so nearly allied, hated each other; nor can I say that either of them loved without some Self-view. *Amelia* plainly saw into the Falseness of their Tempers, look'd upon it as a Misfortune to be married into such a Family, and only made this Use of it, to avoid the Crime in herself. But what follows?

Mr. *Johnson* tells her, he had quite lost his *French*, so intended to improve himself by having a Gentleman, he had accidentally met with, come to him: She answered, ' By all Means; for it was a pity to forget so agreeable a Qualification; and that she heartily repented of her own Negligence.' In this he proceeded, and as she used frequently to pass through the Room, and sometimes work there, by this Means found out he soon intended for *France*. When *Amelia* told him of this, he morosely said, she talked of what she did not know; she answered, She was afraid it was too

too true; and I am surpris'd, said she, my Dear, how you can be so hard hearted, to leave me with Child, and these little Infants. He told her, he was more surpris'd at her ridiculous Imagination. This Argument dropped, leaving *Amelia* quite unhappy, having a Suspicion of what she afterwards found too true. About a Fortnight after, he told her what Linen and Cloaths he would have put up, for on *Thursday* he should set out for *Dover*; this was only three Days Notice, and all the Intreaties she could make use of, could not prevail on him to stay.

Upon this *Amelia* retired to her Closet, hoping that there she might find Relief. Her own Servant fearing she would grieve immoderately, made some frivolous Excuse to go to her without being rung for; and, as she thought, found her Mistress much indisposed. The Servant begged her to moderate her Grief: But *Amelia* told her, Her Sorrows were too poignant for her to give Advice in.

*Amelia* did not know she was so much in love; for had her Father and Mother judg'd it the least improper, she would have complied with their Desire; but as she had gave him herself and Fortune, and done all in her Power to shew how sincerely she valued him, that God, who knew best her Sufferings,

could only enable her to bear up under them.

The Children and her on their Knees again solicit him to stay, the Servants do the same, but all to no Purpose; she was then no better than delirious, rushed out, and ran after the Coach, attempting to stop it, but was prevented by a Lady's Servant, whose Mistress observed her running, and at her Return came and talked to her; but *Amelia* continued so bad that she was obliged to have Advice; and it was thought proper she should be blister'd; she continued very ill, but did not miscarry.

The Sum he left her was only five Guineas; her Family consisted of herself, two Children, a wet Nurse, her own Maid, House-maid, and Cook; but he assured *Amelia* that his Mother would remit her more; this was only Talk, and occasioned her new Difficulties; for there was a Year's Rent due, with several Trifles, from which she apprehended she should be ill treated, and that would add to her Sorrows.

Her Thoughts were now, how she should manage to support her Family, and keep up a large Share of Spirits, without exposing Mr. *Johnson's* Indiscretion; as she was of a contented Temper, she overcame Things that would have broke the Heart of many of her Sex.

*Amelia*



*Amelia* judged it most proper to wait on her Papa, who, she knew, would be asking if Mr. *Johnson* had taken care to leave her Money sufficient for her Family. She answered, She could not say he had; but that his Mother was to remit a Bill, and should it not come in Time, she would take the Liberty to ask his Assistance. Thus far *Amelia* was successful; for he said, she should have what she wanted; but, as she expected, the Bill did not come. *Amelia* went to her Father, and took as much Money as would pay the Rent, promising to repay it, when she should have a Remittance from *York*: She went directly to pay the Landlord, who was an old Gentleman that had great Compassion from having a Family of Children, and a high Opinion of *Amelia*, jocosely asked her, If that really was left for him? *Amelia* answered, 'Sir, you know it is your Due.' He observing her to change Colour, and recollecting upon several things he had heard of her Husband, join'd to his going and leaving her big with Child, very merrily replied, 'I do not take Rent of Ladies, and I will not take any till Mr. *Johnson's* Return; you do not know what you may want, others may stand in more Need of it; and, perhaps, he may not have left you enough.' This Treatment affected her so much, that she could not re-

frain from Tears: For she delighted to have the World think well of him; and as he never took any Pains to make them, it required no small Judgment to manage that, and at the same Time avoid Untruth. She dined and supped with this worthy Friend. The Family desired she would come often, the more frequent, the more obliging. To which *Amelia* reply'd, She would take all Opportunities; but that she went very little abroad. He added further, that if she should be short of Money, he would supply her. She returned with uncommon Joy, kept the Money some small Time, and then repays it to her Father, who was not a little pleased to find, as he thought, she had received her own.

She looked upon herself as fortunate; but her poor Head and Heart suffered greatly by keeping all to herself; for from her Behaviour none could think she had any Notion of Sorrow.

*Amelia* had another Uneasiness, that was occasioned by her living opposite to a Coffee-House, which made the fore Part of the House of little use; for she observed how the Gentlemen would stare, and frequently would say to her Servant, That sure she had something preposterous about

about her, that drew the Eyes of every body ; but for the future, she would never use the Fore-room. The People that kept the Coffee-house were Quakers ; and in Appearance, very fond of *Amelia*. The She Friend would often say to her, ‘ Thou hast hard Fate to be left in thy Condition, if my Neighbour does not soon return, thou wilt be brought to bed ; my Husband and I wonders much that he should have so handsome a Wife and leave her.’ ‘ Oh ! said *Amelia*, with a Sigh, may be he has found out one in his Travels, that has some more prevailing Charms ; for, as he married so young, his Mind may be changed.’ ‘ Says Friend *Sarah*, Sure thou does not imagine so ; if I thought my Husband liked any Body so well as me, I should despise him ; and if I could meet with the Woman I should be ready to tear her to Pieces.’ ‘ Now, I differ from you, answered *Amelia* ; should this Conjecture be true, I cannot judge that would be right ; for probably he may have appeared to her under the Character of a single Man, and contrived as many ways to have gained her Affections as he did mine ; so was I certain of any such thing, I would chuse to use the Person civilly ; and if it was not a most abandon’d Woman, in my Opinion, I should overcome her better by that Treatment, than by any other :’ For



this Professor of Truth was only an artful Enemy of her's, who was always upon the Catch of every Word spoke by *Amelia*, that thought no Evil of any one.

Our Friend *Sarah* visited Mrs. *Long*, who was another of the Tribe, and Cousin to Mrs. *Johnson*, and with whom Mrs. *Johnson* lodg'd when in Town.

Friend *Sarah* always took an Opportunity to speak of her Neighbour *Amelia*, and said, 'She was a pretty genteel young Woman; but she thought very gay; for she herself saw a young Man approach her Lips, and her Husband in the Room, which in her Eyes did not look well.'

To this she added a very significant Shrug of the Shoulders, which implied more Evil than *Satan*, at that Time, would let her speak freely.

From this Discourse the old Lady was not a little displeased with her Daughter-in-Law; and soon made her a Visit. *Amelia* was not long before she perceived a great Shyness in her; but as she was innocent of giving any Offence, was the more concerned at her reserved Behaviour, and could not avoid asking her, if she had any Disappointment, or was not well. To which she answered, 'Neither, and with a mournful Sigh said, 'tis something I have heard of you, from a worthy good Neighbour of yours.'

yours.' *Amelia* said, ' Madam, here I must interrupt you; for had she merited that Title, she would never have told you of my Faults, as it is me that must mend them; but as you are pleased to call the Person my worthy Neighbour, I entreat you to acquaint me with their Name, and of what I am accus'd.' Mrs. *Johnson* answered, ' That's not material, she designs it for your Benefit.' ' That Design, Madam, answered *Amelia*, if real, calls for my Thankfulness; if, on the contrary, my Displeasure; but I must beg to know my Fault.'

' Then, my dear Child, said Mrs. *Johnson*, your Neighbour *Sarah* was to visit my Cousin *Long*; she said, you was very gay, and speaking in the plain Language, that she herself saw a Gentleman kiss you, and my Son in the Room.'

' In that, replied *Amelia*, she spoke Truth, and she was the Cause of it, as I shall inform you: She was peeping and staring, as if she expected something odd; upon observing which, I said to Mr. *Johnson* and some other Gentlemen that were in the Room, how little she must have to do, that spent her Time in such a Manner; he, upon looking at her, burst into an extravagant Fit of Laughter, saying, he would set her away, and immediately desired one of the Gentlemen to kiss me, which was presently com-

complied with ; she saw it, and went away directly ; they did not observe her any more that Evening, having enough, as she thought, to speak Evil of poor *Amelia*. Now, Madam, you have the exact Account of the whole Affair, and I imagine you will save me the Trouble of rebuking her ; for this, I think, must appear very vile to you, and is to me a Proof that Religion lies not in Dress and outward Shew. It is the pure in Heart that shall see God ; and she, in in this Action, shewed a very false one. How can she be said to be a Practiser of Truth, that so meanly defames her Neighbours ? she had much better wear white Aprons instead of green, and a lace Cap, than do such Things. How wretched is an outside Shew in Religion ? What a high Affront is it to imagine, that the great Author of the World should observe the different Colour of our Cloaths ? As to myself, I acknowledge I am gay and young, but free from either thinking or doing wrong to any one, and to please many should be much more reserved. I wonder I am not ; but I believe I was born old ; for whatever Fault I did, when a Child, in me was inexcusable ; but if my Brothers and Sisters did any thing amiss, immediately it was said, Poor Things they are young ; but cannot recollect that this was ever said of me, till I was going



going to be married : But if Gaiety is wrong, in all Appearance, I shall soon have Reason to be otherwise ; and without more, what I have already suffered, would have changed many Tempers into a settled Melancholy ; but as I have put my Trust in God alone, and have no Desire but to be his, and to do his Will, I am of Opinion that I shall ever be cheerful : For this is my whole Design and View, then of what should I be afraid, if thousands rise up against me ; this Intention of my Heart, put in Practice, will defend me from the Assaults of the Enemies of Mankind.

But to return : Mr. *Johnson's* Stay was much longer than *Amelia* expected, which occasioned her to run short of Money ; and lest she should look mean, she disposed of some small Pictures set in Gold ; for nothing was so shocking to *Amelia* as to have People call for their own, and not have it to give. She had one good Rule, which was, when she was obliged to put People off, always to take such a Time, as she knew she should be able to keep her Promise ; this gained her great Esteem among the Trades Folks, to which she joined a most courteous Behaviour ; so that *Amelia* had no Occasion to want any thing ; But as she was sensible a Pay-Day must come, was also careful to prevent it ; and as her good Man was very fond

fond of Money, she rather chose to part with any Trinket she had, than to ask him; and before they were to be paid, would frequently tell him they had call'd, as he requir'd so much asking. By this Means *Amelia* was prepared; for let him have ever so much Money in the House, he would not part with it, without it was in pursuit of a Book or Books that pleased him.

Nothing drew a Smile from him but an Account that somebody was to pay him Money; or that there was to be a Sale of Books to be sold cheap, the Owner being in want; at such News he was truly chearful, and the first at the Distress'd's House; and if the Cole, as he called it, run short, then he would be sure to do something that should appear amiable in the Eyes of his Wife; from which Scheme his Design was, that she should assist him with Money; but never once thought of what Obligations she was under to those she had it on, and *Amelia* wisely chose to sell any of her valuable things sooner than borrow, but told him she had, in order to have the Money returned, that it might be in her Power to supply him again; judging this to be the most certain Method to secure his Love; but with all this Pains *Amelia* did not share of it in any Degree, with either Books or Money: And notwithstanding

withstanding she was left in much Sorrow, and his Treatment to her so unkind, yet she went out her Time.

*Amelia* was now took in Labour, and had little or nothing left, which greatly increased her Afflictions; for she could by no Means apply again to her Father, and for her Mother, Mr. *Johnson* had highly offended; therefore had she mention'd it to her, she was convinc'd she would have only upbraided him at his Return; and that *Amelia* chose to avoid: But in the midst of her Pain her good Landlord came into her Thoughts, to whom she writes for five Guineas, which he immediately sent by the Bearer. This gave her much Consolation, for she had frighted herself lest he should not be at home, so was agreeably disappointed; and at Seven in the Morning was delivered of a fine Girl, and in a Way of doing well.

When her Father came to see her, he made her a Present of five broad Pieces, which gave her inexpressible Joy. Here she experienced, that if you pray in secret, your heavenly Father will reward you openly; and was thoroughly convinced that Religion was only in the Heart; for as she trusted in no earthly Beings, she was sure that her Confidence was placed right; and that if she kept steady in that Dependence, she should be able to encounter with the  
many



many Evils that then seemed to surround her. It required great Conduct and Resolution to keep these Sufferings to herself; but they were often the Occasion of her falling into Hystericks.

She had laid in ten Days before her Husband returned, the Joy of which made her forget, in some measure, what she had gone through. After he had been at Home some-time, she began to relate what Difficulties she had from the Money not being remitted, as he promised, and telling him how she had proceeded. 'Well, says he, could any body have done better? and if you had not had sufficient you might have asked Mr. Pritty, Mr. Tuffnel, Captain Robinson, or Mr. Burton the Merchant, any of these and many more would have lent you, I am sure, whatever you would have.' 'True, Sir, said *Amelia*, but should I have applied to any of these, and not have been able to have kept my Word, the Consequences might have been such that I should not have approv'd of; and I believe you are the only Man that would chuse your Wife to have such Favours from Gentlemen, especially when you know that the Ten Guineas borrowed from Mr. Manly for you to buy Books, that when I went to pay it, he told me he was sure you did not want such a Sum; and that it was much at my Service. This does not only hurt me, but greatly

greatly diminishes your Character, and makes you look less than a Man.'

' Well, Madam, says he, you are more nice than wife ; for I declare I do not care what the World says of me, so I am rich.'

' If that's what you have laid down for your Standard, said *Amelia*, I know my Doom ; for the Person that says that from his Heart, can give up Wife, Father, Mother, and Children ; and all I have to comfort me with, is, to hope you said it in a Joke, and meant it as nothing else.' ' Indeed, says he, there you mistake ; for, upon my Honour, I cared not if the whole World said I was the greatest Villain upon Earth, so I was rich ; and now I have given you my real Sentiments ; pray say no more on this Subject. I suppose you would have me go canting to Church three or four Times a Day.' *Amelia's* little Boy stood by them, and observing what his Papa said, ask'd *Amelia*, if his Papa wanted to be a naughty Man. Upon which Mr. *Johnson* takes him up and kisses him, and tells him, ' No, he would be a very rich one, and have a great deal of Money to give him and his Sister, when they grew up.' But, Papa, said the Child, What makes my Mamma say, that all the Poor are God Almighty's People ; is not that best ? He was somewhat struck at this, and bid him go and talk Nonsense in

in his Nursery ; while the tender Mother was grieving at what had been said.

But as she could not study any Method to improve Mr. *Johnson's* Mind, she took a double Care of her own Conduct, and strictly observing that nothing she did, should give him any just Cause of Displeasure ; and pleas'd herself, thinking that by and bye, things would mend ; and that he, in length of Time, would see into his Errors, and she should then have a double Satisfaction, not only to be more easy, but to be the Instrument of his Change. She was extremely happy in this Particular ; for only allowing herself to be alone for one Hour, she would overcome any Affliction.

*Amelia* thought she had but few Friends, so could not be so liable to be deceived, as those that flattered themselves they had many, and prudently never gave Ear to any Body that spoke ill of her Husband, but look'd upon them as only laying a Bait for her to catch at, that then they might place their Story to her Account, which would have been answering the End of designing malicious People ; but as she never swallowed the Bait, their Design was frustrated, tho' she made this Advantage from it, by comparing his Behaviour at Home with what she had heard abroad, and thereby distinguish how far they spoke Truth.

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She made the Care of her Children her whole Amusement; and it was a Rule with her, that as soon as they should be capable of doing any witty or unlucky Action, that it was then Time to teach them some wise ones. *Amelia*, at her first setting out, bore the Character of a severe Mother, which she rather chose than to trust to the conquering her Children when they grew up; whose Passions, she was convinc'd, would be then stronger; for certain, to let a Child have any thing it wants, only to cease the Noise, they will always have Art enough to continue it, as they gain their Point, and be less capable of bearing those Disappointments, which the happiest of us are liable to; such as the Loss of Parents, living extremely well in the first Part of our Lives, and in Distress in their latter Days; and as she had experienced such Changes, she endeavoured to instil in her's, that Temper which should make them know how to behave, in either Poverty or Riches. To attain this, the first Step she took, was to teach them true Humility, and frequently observed to them, the several poor Objects in the Street, charging them to speak courteously, and to be sorry if they had not any thing to give; and when they passed by any Prison, always made them stand, and look at those that begged, to see how they were affected at the Sight. They

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would then say, Mamma, may I give them my Money that was to buy Playthings ? which gave *Amelia* singular Pleasure, to see Charity, at four Years old, should so strongly shew itself ; and yet, at the same Time, Pride was in this dear little Boy ; for he was put into a Vest and Tunic, which was made of Silver Tissue, and was sent to visit his Grand-papa ; as he went, a poor Woman begg'd of him ; but he told her, indeed he had nothing for her ; that he could not speak to her, for he had his Silver Cloaths on : The Footman, at his Return, told it to the Servants as a piece of Wit ; by which means it reach'd *Amelia's* Ears : Upon that she ordered them to be taken away, which being done, his Sorrow was very great ; he immediately fell on his Knees to Mamma, to ask Forgiveness, which she instantly grants, but would not let him have his Cloaths, till she saw a better Behaviour to the Poor. The Task was hard, for her to refuse her darling Bab's Request ; but the Consideration of what such a Temper would be, if not properly corrected, made her not hesitate, and the good proceeding from it was as follows.

*Amelia* one Day casting her Eyes upon her little People, observed *Tommy* had eat scarce any thing ; and what was more, desir-  
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ed he might quit the Table, and take his Plate with him : This was granted, but being particular; she intended to enquire into it when the Company was gone.

The next Day he was to give a Reason for his Misconduct, which he did so well, that he was approved and rewarded by Mamma : He told he had given his Meat to Mrs. *Baker*, who was a Gentlewoman that had a Room in the Back-house ; for he had heard her tell *Margaret*, she had eat no Meat for six Weeks. This caus'd *Amelia* to desire her Company to Tea, who told her she was led to it by her little Boy's Account, and the Inclination she had to assist the Distress'd, begging her to be candid, and make her a real Friend. Upon which she related every Circumstance of her Affairs ; and being allied to several Persons of Quality, *Amelia* judged it proper to go to them in her Behalf ; which she did, and met with Success. The Countess of G— gave her two Guineas, and promis'd to recommend her to the Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*, who got her a Place of a Hundred *per Annum* : But the same grateful Spirit was not in her, as in *Amelia*, who so generously made her welcome to her Table, and comforted her in the midst of her Trouble ; she never sent a Letter of Thanks, or took any Notice of the Favours she had received ; then was *Amelia*



*lia* blam'd by the uncharitable Part of the World, they hoping she would do no more of these things: But she replied, she had no other Views in doing good, but because it was so. It gave great Satisfaction too to Mr. *Johnson*, to think she had been at all that Trouble, and met with such Ingratitude; and said, if he had done as much for any body, would have had something for it, or else he would have seen what had come on it.

But to return: Mr. *Johnson* is for moving his Lodgings, but could not get any, that was so near *Oliver's* the Bookseller, at whose Shop he frequently amused himself.

The Name of a Bookseller terrified *Amelia*; for several had told her Things of Mr. *Johnson*; but, in particular, Mr. *Oliver*, who said, if her Husband did not mend his Ways, she might soon be a Widow; and further added, that if she had a mind to prevent it, to persuade him to keep out of such Shops as his; he had made him pay once for it; and if he did not observe to keep the Promise he had made with him he should suffer more; which alarmed her much, and caused her great Disquiet. Then reflecting on that, and what many more of the Trade had said to her, still made her more uneasy, calling to mind the old Saying, (there was no Smoak, but there was some Fire) and therefore conjectured, that  
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all this Talk was not from nothing ; so when she found Mr. *Johnson* disengaged from his Folios, Quartos, &c. she, in the softest manner, mentioned what she had heard. Upon which he would, with a false Laugh, say, ' If he could but once lay hold of those Scoundrels, he would give them Law till they should be glad to hold their Tongues ; for the Reason they hated him, was, because he would not let them have the most valuable Books at their Price, and at half their Worth.'

*Amelia* replied, ' She wish'd that might be all ;' and having nothing else to comfort herself with, was willing to hope so ; but liv'd in continual Dread, that one Day or other something would happen fatal to him from that Quarter.

News is brought her, that her Brother was going to be married, which gave her great Concern, he being but eighteen Years of Age, imagining that no Lady of Character would marry so young a Gentleman ; but to be better informed, she sent to her Brother, desiring he would drink Tea with her that Afternoon, which he agreed to.

*Amelia*, to enjoy her Brother's Company, and to talk upon so solemn an Affair as Marriage, gave Orders, she that Afternoon would see no Body ; then, in the tenderest

Manner she was capable, told him, that she had heard he was going to be married, and was afraid it was without the Approbation of his Father and Mother; that the Reason she took the Liberty to converse with him on this Subject, was, to influence him not to entertain a Thought of that Kind for Years; and urg'd the unhappy Consequence of marrying a young Girl, without a Penny; that he would bring Ruin upon himself and Family. Mr. *Johnson* in this gave him friendly and good Advice, but without Success; so the Discourse drop'd, and the next Step she took, was to inform her Father and Mother, who then thought she had done her Duty.

His desir'd Fair was one Miss *Peers*, a pretty Quaker, but what was called a gay one; for singing, dancing, and Cards, had the greatest Share in her Favour; she was possessed of great good Humour, sung well, and was an only Daughter, who had her own Will in all things; and was to finish it with marrying the Person she lik'd; so, in spite of *Amelia*, they were join'd in holy Matrimony; from which, she imagin'd, her Brother chose to be a Penitent for Life; and as it was now too late to prevent what she had so much endeavour'd to do, she resolv'd to use her utmost Interest to make them happy; They liv'd sometimes with



with his Father, and sometimes with her's ; were blessed with Olive Branches spread round their Table, having every Year a Son or Daughter.

This was not the only Consequence of this Marriage ; for Mr. *Peers*, Brother to young Mrs. *Sandby*, fell in love with *Amelia's* youngest Sister Miss *Maria*. They ask'd no one's Advice, and it did not reach *Amelia's* Knowledge till it was over ; it was easy to foresee what would ensue ; and that it would not be many Years before these present happy Pairs would add to her Trouble, they setting out after the *Beau Monde*, and despising every thing that was serious.

Mr. *Peers* did not live many Years, but long enough to run through his Fortune, and left a Son and Daughter ; upon this Mrs. *Peers* and Children went to live with *Amelia's* Father.

Young Mr. *Sandby* had a Fortune to depend on at his Father's Death, and a Legacy left him by his Uncle, to be paid when at Age ; so that he could get Money without much Difficulty, of such as advanced it at above *Cent. per Cent.* He, like Lord *Timon*, never wanted Friends at his plentiful Table ; go when you would, and who would, there was something for every Body.

*Amelia* could not patiently see this, without telling him, it could not last, and setting

before him the Consequences that must follow. This offended him, and he said, ' Madam, you, as well as the rest, partake of it; I am able, and can manage my own Affairs, and have my Reasons. For I do not know but Mr. *Merry* may get me a Place, and Mr. *Scribo* is always very obliging; for if I want Fifty or a Hundred Pounds, he never refuses it upon my Bond; and will, with Pleasure, supply me, till my Father dies. These are Friendships that deserve my Table.' ' Yes, Sir, said *Amelia*, in your kind good-natur'd way of thinking; but be assured, they, and many more, have not Sincerity in them, and will only spurn at you, when you have run through your Fortune; you cannot be a Judge of the Sincerity of a Friend till you have try'd him in Distress; it is what few rich People can say they have; for Interest so governs, that they can scarce find upon what footing they are accosted, and fear you will be applying to me, when I shall have only my Advice to give you.' To which he answered her, ' He should be concise; for that, if either he or his should want, she should never be sued to for Relief.

The next Day Mr. *Johnson* and *Amelia* were visiting at Dr. *Hales's*, Word was brought, that her Sister *Bradshaw*, who was big with Child, had been seized with a violent

violent vomiting, and died in ten Minutes. Mr. *Johnson* expressed great Concern, and sent for the Doctor's Lady, to whom he communicated the melancholy News; adding, that he did not know what Method to take, in order to tell *Amelia*; for it was his fix'd Opinion she would lose her Reason.

Mrs. *Hales* said she would tell her she was ill, and that would give Time; and that he should consult Mr. and Mrs. *Sandby*. At his Return into the Room, *Amelia* perceived Mr. *Johnson*'s Countenance altered, and said, 'She was afraid he had been ill since he left the Company, or heard bad News; for that he did not look so well as when he went out.' To which he replied, 'Her Sister *Bradshaw*'s Servant had brought Word she was dangerously ill.'

Tho' late in the Evening, and Mrs. *Bradshaw* was then at *Highbgate*, *Amelia* intreated Mr. *Johnson* to go with her; but he in a most kind obliging Manner persuaded her to stay till the next Day. The Ladies said, Madam, we are all of Mr. *Johnson*'s Side; it is certainly better to set out early in the Morning. She reply'd, 'It would be unpardonable in her, should she do any thing against the Opinion of so many wiser than herself;' and desired the Doctor's Servant to call a Coach.

At her Return home she perceived a gloomy Look on the Countenance of her  
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Servants, all of them dreading what their Mistress would do when the bad News was told her.

*Amelia* imagined they had done something amiss, and was afraid she should find it out; and said to them, she supposed they had broke her favourite *China Jar*. Indeed, *Madam*, answers *Phillis*, nothing of that kind has happened, we were only sorry to hear Mrs. *Bradshaw* was ill.

As she was undressing, she said to the Servant, 'Was I given to Whims, I should fancy my Sister would dye.' I saw her, with a Smile, pass into my Dressing-room.' Upon which the Servant fell down into a Swoon, knowing she was dead. *Amelia* rung the Bell, and Mr. *Johnson* came up as soon as the Servants, imagining she had fainted. He said, My Dear, I was afraid it was you: do not grieve so immoderately. I beg you'll go to Bed and compose yourself. *Amelia* answered, I will; but I cannot think of Sleep, while the Sister I so sincerely love is ill.

By Break of Day *Amelia* was going to see if her Mamma was ready to go with her to her Sister; but Mr. *Johnson* said, she would disturb her Mamma, and had better send, for it would only fatigue her.—'O! says *Amelia*, can I feel a Fatigue in going to what is so dear to me. I wonder my Mamma has not sent to know if I was not ready.

Un-

Unknown to Mr. *Johnson*, *Amelia* sent to her Father. No body knew what Answer to send ; but to gain Time, the Servant was ordered to say, they had heard she was better. This did not pacify her, she apprehending it to be a Lightning before Death ; upon which Mr. *Johnson*, with a strong Emphasis, said, I assure you she is better. If so, said *Amelia*, she's certainly dead. I beseech you, my Dear, be candid with me. Mr. *Johnson* made no Reply ; and *Amelia* burst into a Flood of Tears, and cry'd, ' O then she is happy, and now reigns with him whose Will she delighted to perform. May I bear this Affliction as I ought, and keep her in my Mind, by treading in the Paths of Virtue, then shall we not by Death be separated: And when I reflect that a Moment does not pass but shortens the wish'd-for Time, I will resign myself to the Will of Providence ; and be assured, Sir, I am not so given up to Sorrow as not to observe the kind Manner you told it me ; and this Instance of your Love will be by me gratefully remembered ; for had it been told me rashly, it might probably have deprived me of my Senses.'

Mr. *Johnson* soon took care to lay something in *Amelia*'s Way, to return the kind Relation of her Sister's Death, by desiring that she would pass a Fine. *Amelia* was shock'd at this, and could not think of doing a Thing of such a Nature without consulting

ing with her Friends. Her saying that, gave Mr. *Johnson* Offence; at which *Amelia* was surpris'd, because if it was of Service to him, without a Prejudice to her and her Children, as he had told her, there was no Occasion for Secrecy.

*Amelia* made Enquiry into this Affair, and every body begg'd that she would not on any Terms do it; but in this she ask'd Advice, and took her own, believing that he would not do any thing to hurt his Children: But no sooner had *Amelia* pass'd it, but he upbraided her, that what she sign'd had convey'd it from her and hers for ever.

Dr. *Hoben*, an Intimate of Mr. *Johnson's*, and of the same University, hearing him say that, answered him, You are a Villain for your Pains. Upon which Words ensu'd, insomuch that the Doctor challeng'd him, and left the House.

This did not a little fright *Amelia*, who dreaded the approaching Day; but she was soon dismiss'd of her Fears, for her Husband said nothing more than, The Doctor's warm, and that he was oblig'd to go out of Town in the Morning; which he did, and left the Doctor to fight by himself.

He said, he should only stay a Month, but this proved several, and left her again with only a Trifle: But she had now got more Courage, and this constant ill Treatment affected her so, that she was resolv'd,

if



if he did not make his Remittances, she would take the Plate, and use it in such a Manner as should procure her Subsistence. However near he was in the Expences of his Family, he was not in the least so in that of his Dress; for no one could wear finer Cloaths than Mr. *Johnson*, both for Velvets, rich Waistcoats, the best of Wigs and Linen, none of which he would appear in before his Mother, that she might not see his Extravagancies.

In this Journey from *York*, he makes a second Tour to *France*, and here he had a narrow Escape for his Life. He met four or five *English* Gentlemen on their Travels, and intended to join Company with them, but the Morning proving wet, he would not venture out; the other Gentlemen did, and were murdered by Thieves. So he was near paying dear for his Diversion; but he arrived safe, and enjoy'd the Pleasure of that Place without Restraint. In his Absence she was used very ill by Mr. *Snee*, a Man she had an utter Dislike to, and one that Mr. *Johnson* highly esteemed, who now took an Opportunity to visit her: But when her Servant brought her Word who it was, she bid her say, her Mistress saw no Gentleman till her Master's Return. Mr. *Snee* told the Maid, he had brought her Lady a Bill; upon which *Amelia* said, if she must see him, she must, so order'd her to shew him  
him

him up, though it gave her no small Pain, to think he should be the Person employ'd to bring it: But he only it seems made use of this Thought, as being the most likely Way to get him Admittance.

When *Amelia* ask'd him for the Bill, he told her he had many at her Service; but for the one she expected, it was only a Stratagem of his own to see her charming Person.

At this she was much discomposed, and said, she should not fail to particularize to Mr. *Johnson* by the first Post his Proceedings.

When he found his Scheme, and all he had said, was to no purpose, he began to behave rude, upon which *Amelia* rung the Bell. The Footman coming immediately, she order'd him to shew the Gentleman down Stairs.

Soon after she was taken ill, and sent for Dr. *Hoben*, and begg'd on him to write to her Husband, and relate the whole Affair of the Insult.—She desir'd to know if he had any Thoughts of returning; or if she was left to be a Prey for every Coxcomb, and that he would send his Answer by the first Post, which he did, but without any Hopes of his Return; and in his Letter said, he thought *Snee* not wrong, it was an arch trick; and he was convinced he would not do

do any thing beneath a Gentleman, and it was only her Pride.

Upon the Receipt of this, *Amelia* thought her former Judgment not wrong; for tho' it did not appear that he was at this Time sent, yet it was clear to her that his Behaviour was approved by Mr. *Johnson*; she now had more Reason for Suspicion than ever, and found she might do what she pleas'd, so it ended in getting Money. This made her Regard for Mr. *Johnson* lessen; for the more she reflected, and observed his Ways, the less she could approve them, and thought it very hard to be obliged to live with such a one; and that the Law was very faulty, that such vile Minds were not liable to Punishment. But in this she rested, that if he did not change his Behaviour, it would of Consequence grow worse, so that she would by and by have the Law on her Side, and be able to get a Separation, which was what she would do; but kept the old Saying in her Mind, that she would never shew her Teeth but when she could bite.

She would frequently retire and examine if she could charge herself with any thing that gave him Cause for such a mean and base Conduct; would sigh to herself, and say, Did I not give my Person and Fortune, free from any other Views than pure Love? Has not my constant Study been for his Interest, and my Children and Family  
my



my peculiar Care ? Have I not offer'd to quit any one of my Acquaintance, if he did not approve of them ? Have not my Joys sprung from his Smiles ? or did I ever refuse the Thing he desired, even to visit any Lady he liked, when blamed by the World, though I meant nothing more than to shew I was not jealous. I never ding'd him with the Complaints of the Servants, nor ever treated him with less good Manners than from the first Moment I saw him.

Her little Flock plainly shew'd how she had employ'd her Time ; for, come when he would, he was sure to be entertain'd with some new Improvement in one of them. In Instruction of Youth he allow'd her to shine ; and would often say, she was qualified to govern a Princess, and could not find that she was in the least the Occasion of his Roving, or of those discontented Hours he so melancholy got over.

Upon the Whole, she accused herself for not being sufficiently resign'd to the Will of God, and placing too large a Share of her Love on Things that were earthly. But this was now her Resolution, to keep in her Mind, that *he that does not leave Father and Mother, Brother and Sister, for my Sake, is not worthy of me.*

Whilst she was thus ruminating, a Letter was brought informing her that Mr. *Johnson* could not yet set out for *England*, on account  
he

he had got a Fistula, and was dissuaded by the Surgeons from travelling in that Condition.

At this *Amelia* was concern'd, but thought possibly it might make him become a new Man; and then she should say, with *David*, *it was good for her she had been in Trouble.*

Here an Inconveniency arises; her own Servant, who had lived with her five Years, was going to be married, and new Faces to her were disagreeable, and more so at a Time when she expected Mr. *Johnson* would return ill.— But *Phillis* said, she would not on any Terms leave her till she was provided.

This Offer, *Amelia* said, she took kind, but had no Right to desire her to put off so important an Affair as Marriage; so that if she did not get one she liked before that Time, she would have her come to be with her afterwards.

Among the great Number of Servants she saw, she was struck with the Appearance of one whose Dress was very indifferent, and who at that Time was in a Place of all Work, but said she could do all *Amelia* required. The Girl look'd and behav'd much better than a common Servant. *Amelia* asked how she came to take up with a Place of all Work, and be capable of performing a much superior one. She apprehended she had

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done

done something very wrong, or else would would not have been obliged to have taken such a Place, and been in so mean a Dress. I wish, Child, said she, you would tell me Truth, I will not be less your Friend. I pity all that does wrong, and think myself blest'd if I can be any ways instrumental to any one's Amendment.

Then, Madam, said the Girl, as you are pleased to give me leave, I shall give you a short History of myself. 'I am Daughter of a Gentleman, who has an Estate of four hundred a Year. My Mother is dead; and I have lately lost a Brother at Sea, who by his Captain was almost whipt to Death. My Father has a strong Passion for Flowers, and does not value what he gives for Roots of any Sort that's curious, in which Taste he spends most of his Fortune; and the Person who is his House-keeper is not so good as she should be, and does all she can to set my Father against me, and will not let him give me my own, or any of my Mother's Cloaths.'

Upon this *Amelia* said, And can your Father treat you thus, and you never done any thing to have disoblighd him?

'Yes, Madam, answered the Girl, I married without his Consent, and have one of the worst of Husbands, who has gone and left



left me ; so I chose to get into Place rather than be tempted to do what is wrong.

This mov'd *Amelia* to Pity, who said, she would either send or go for her Character ; and if it answered, she should come to her in a Week, which it did, and gave her much Pleasure, imagining that she should have it in her Power to reconcile her Father to her, which, if she prov'd good, she would endeavour to do, being much affected with the melancholy Relation, and as she thought suffering with herself. To see a young Creature discarded by both Husband and Father, and possess'd of a Temper so excellent, as, even in the lowest Manner, to labour for honest Bread, were Motives sufficient to take her into her House, which she did, saying to her, ' Nothing shall hurt you under my Roof.'

She did her Business extremely well, and was remarkably well bred, and exactly neat, Qualifications highly valued by her Mistress, and had the Shew of great Religion. These Things were much in her Favour ; so that *Amelia* gave Credit to any thing she told of the other Servants, believing she made a Conscience of all she said, but never blam'd any without having them Face to Face ; for she was very careful of judging any wrongfully,

said but could not avoid using *Margaret* with more Tenderness than common, having been born a Gentlewoman.—*Margaret* was very fond of the Children placed under her Care; but notwithstanding all this, she was one of the most abandon'd Creatures on Earth, and could the longer disguise it, placing it under Religion. She was miserable if she did not go to Church every *Sunday*, from which she was never debarred: But this was the Time she made use of to solace herself in her Wickedness.

Several of *Amelia's* Friends would say, I wish you are not deceived in your Servant *Margaret*. To whom she answer'd, 'Dear Creature! don't talk of any thing against that poor unfortunate Wretch, who has nothing in this Life but a quiet Servitude, and for that she is envy'd of her fellow Servants. And remember, Envy will speak well of no one; and, what's best of all, I am certain she will please her Master when he comes home.

A Trial of that is soon made, for Mr. *Johnson's* Disorder is much worse, and the Surgeons in *France* have done him no Good, for which he is hastening to *England* for better Advice.

He arrives safe, and calls in two Surgeons, the most eminent in their Profession, who said  
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he must be cut for it, and fixed a Day for the Operation. It is not to be expressed the Concern *Amelia* had for what he was to go through; she forgot all his past Offences, and would have no one to nurse him but herself. She did not go to Bed for six Weeks. Nothing was wanting in her to contribute to his Recovery, which was perfected in three Months, after being cut three Times.

When Mr. *Johnson* was able to enjoy his Friends, the first he took a Walk with was his Favourite *Snee*. This News, when told to her, did not a little disoblige her, and she was resolved to resent it, and said to Mr. *Johnson*, that she thought he seemed to approve Mr. *Snee's* Behaviour when he was abroad, for which she was of Opinion he only merited being kick'd down Stairs, as she ordered he should, though she supposed *Snee* had something to say in his own Behalf by their walking so lovingly together, and that he had only fulfilled his Orders; and if you suffer me to be thus treated, said *Amelia*, it will not be very material whether you live in *France* altogether; and it will become me to have Courage enough to know how to defend myself from the Insults of the World. Upon which Mr. *Johnson* said, he could not find any that was offered; it was only a Whim proceeding from her Pride.



‘ Ill Usage, said *Amelia*, will never do with me. The Mind that’s endued with much Patience, when wore out, may turn the reverse, but I hope never to have more of these Trials, though I will endeavour to arm myself for it, that my Enemy or Enemies may not take me unprepared. I have never trusted in any but the living God, and my Desire is to do his Will. I have no Ambition; and though as yet I am an imperfect Servant, I will labour abundantly, and always be thankful to him for his Mercies, more particularly that of a chearful, contented Temper; and should he bless me with a Continuance of his Favour, I shall boldly gain the Victory.’

She, to divert her Thoughts, goes and makes a Visit to *Margaret’s* Father, in hopes as she had now lived a Year with her, that, by what she should say of her, she might influence him to be reconciled, and give her some Cloaths, as she really had not Things that were fitting for the Place she was in.

The Father received her with much Civility, and said, it gave him great Pleasure to think his Daughter lived with so worthy a Person as she appeared to be, and wish’d she might continue with her; and if she did, he would send her a Box of Cloaths, but could  
not

not be prevail'd on to see her on any account; and I must beg of you, Madam, said he, not to put any Confidence in her. Happy would it make my latter Days, if she really is so thoroughly changed.

Give me leave to ask her Fault, said *Amelia*; possibly there may be some ill Person that tells you false Things of her.

No, no, Madam, answered the Father, I have had ocular Demonstration of them. I should not have put her out of my House, had I not try'd all Ways; but as she has now bit of the Bridle, it may have done her Service, and as she behaves to you, so I shall look upon her.

*Amelia* said all in her Power to soften his Anger, and gave him an Invitation to her Lodgings. He in that begg'd to be excused, but should be much obliged to her to let him know how his Daughter went on; and if she should part with her, to send him word what was the Occasion.

She took her leave, but what he had said of *Margaret* alarmed her much, though she found his Turn for Gardening, and the Account she gave of the House-keeper, to be true; yet notwithstanding these Foibles, she was sure he would not have used her so ill, had she not given him some Cause, from which she intended to watch her more nar-

rowly, and at her Return talk'd to her smartly, telling her, if she should find she put on the Shew of Religion to deceive her, that the Wickedness would fall on her own Head; and should what I have heard be true, said *Amelia*, it will lessen the Esteem I have had for you.

*Margaret* says, ' Madam, I have a just Sense of what you have done for me, and you may depend upon my strictly observing your Commands, and ever shall acknowledge what God has done for me, in blessing me to live with so worthy a Lady as yourself.

*Amelia* proves with Child again, and Mr. *Johnson* goes on in his old Ways, not diminishing, but adding to his Faults; and as she had sufficient Cause to obtain a Separation, she was resolved to leave him. And what should happen in the Evening, but *Tommy*, which was the Name of her Son, and his eldest Sister, *Charlotte*, had been meddling with some Books, and spoil'd one of them; it was the Boy that did it, and the Moment after laid it on his Sister.

She was so displeased at this, that she would have whipt him. Mr. *Johnson* said, she should not; but being enraged at the Deceit, declared she would: Upon which he struck her such a Blow on the Head that it swell'd much.



much. She directly ordered a Chair, and went to her Father's, and in the Morning took the Opinion of a Proctor how she should proceed. He told her, he would send him a Citation immediately, and she might assure herself she would obtain a Separation on her own Terms.

After she had return'd to her Father's, she was much out of Order, and had Reason to think she should miscarry; but her good Father let her want nothing that would contribute to her Health or Happiness. The Doctor desired she might be kept quiet; but Mr. *Johnson* being served with a Citation, and the great Monitor Conscience awaken'd in him, he comes in a most humble Manner, desiring he might see his Wife, for what he had to say was of the utmost Consequence. This being told her, she was very ready to hear any thing he had to advance. Mr. *Johnson* prostrates himself before her, telling her, he had that Morning been served with a Citation, and desired to know what she proposed by that. 'Nothing more, I am sure, answered *Amelia*, than what I shall obtain, which is a Separation.

I grant you will, said he; but if this is what you are resolved of, that you shall have without going to Law; and as you can have nothing more, you may as well agree amicably.

'I have nothing to object against that, said *Amelia*, provided it is made secure to me, which I shall take the Opinion of my Friends upon.'

He answered, You will find what I say to be true; so name your Demands. 'One hundred a Year,' replied *Amelia*; which Mr. *Johnson* readily agreed to.

You would have imagined from his Behaviour he could not have survived the Parting. Upon which *Amelia* says, 'I am not a little surprized to see you so much concern'd to part with one you never used with common Decency. The Reflection of your ill Treatment hurts my Health; and as I have complied not to expose you in a Court of Justice, you must see I have no other Design than to live the Remainder of my Days in Peace and Quietude, which you never put in my Power to do with you. He told her, the World would talk. *Amelia* answered, she made no Dispute of that; most People in it were too apt to mind others Affairs more than their own, and I have been blameable that I did not give them this Opportunity long ago, which you know I could; but judging you by myself, I was in hopes the kind, tender, and obliging Behaviour you ever have had from me, would, in length of Time, have work'd a Reformation upon you; but you have a Heart as hard as the Marble Table

Table you lean on, and would sacrifice every thing for Money. You basely have left nothing undone to contrive to get Money by my Person.

He heard all this patiently, having further Evil in his Heart, but appeared at this Juncture self-condemn'd, and said he would send the Children, hoping they might appease her Anger, which was very great. ' They are, said she, the Delight of my Heart, and if there was Necessity, I would work to maintain 'em; but they are as welcome to my Father and Mother as I am. The Occasion is melancholy: But as I am sure I am resisting against the World with a full Intention to do the Will of my heavenly Father, I am not in the least dismay'd; and it will not till the grand Tribunal be known whether you or I have done right. If I am a bad Wife, your Deliverance is great; if a good one, am worthy of better Treatment; nor will I ever live with you again, till by your Actions the World, as well as myself, shall see your Reformation.

As I have complied with the Salary you desired, said Mr. *Johnson*, I shall expect to have two Securities, that upon your being quarterly paid that Sum, I may not be liable to any Debts you shall contract. ' Without Dispute, said *Amelia*, it is most reasonable, and those must be my Papa, and my Cousin  
*Rushwood.*



*Rushwood.* But he answers, Your Papa has bad Health, and in all Probability will not live ong. I should like to have Doctor *Hoben* oin'd with your Cousin. 'Tis very odd, said *Amelia*, you should chuse a Gentleman who I have no Right to ask such a Favour from, and I am apt to think you have named him, as being impracticable for me to get; but when he comes to visit me, I shall sum up Courage and ask him. Thus they parted, and he went home and ordered *Margaret* to go with the Children to their Mamma, at which each little Heart flutter'd and rejoiced. Upon that *Margaret* asked if she was to stay. No, no, by no means, said Mr. *Johnson*, you must return and be my Friend. I shall make you a Present of Twenty Guineas, if you can swear any thing to the Prejudice of your Mistress's Character; for could I have any thing upon Oath of that Kind, I would not allow her one Penny; but as yet I must be silent. Upon which *Margaret* said, must it be to-day, Sir; because I don't know any thing: But if you tell me what will do you Service, when I come back from leaving the Children, I shall do it.

The Footman overhearing, tells it to his fellow Servants, who said to each other, Now my Lady will find what every body said was true. But, says he, I will away and tell her of

of it: For I must own, I should be glad to see that Wretch hang'd.

He sets out directly with the News. *Amelia* says, *George*, this cannot be true, for she has been here, telling the Servants a thousand bad Things of your Master. Besides, said she, 'tis out of Nature to believe she could dare to name my Name with Disrespect. If so, she is in a most flagrant Manner guilty of that most heinous of all Crimes, Ingratitude. Consider, *George*, what you say, 'tis of the utmost Consequence, and what you must make Oath of. I am ready, Madam, says he, and desirous to do it. Upon which a Coach was ordered, and *Amelia* went to the Proctor, where the Servant swore to what he had told his Mistress, and returned with great Joy that he had done *Margaret's* Business: For the Gentleman told *Amelia*, that any thing that they could contrive would not signify after that Oath.

This Piece of Victory gave no small Satisfaction to the distress'd *Amelia*; and, at her Return, her Mamma had seen the Doctor; and ask'd him if he would be one of the Securities, which Favour he granted. So Deeds of Separation were ordered to be drawn with Speed, and were then sent to Counsel, and soon return'd with their Approbation, and that Day Week was fix'd by all Parties for the executing them; but before the

the Expiration of that Time, Mr. *Johnson* puts on the Appearance of much Concern, and mask'd it with Love, telling *Amelia*, he had done every thing she ask'd, and the Deeds were ready for her to put in Execution when she would, and now sued for a Reconciliation, only on these Terms, That if ever he did any of the like Faults again, that then the said Deeds to be in Force; but could not prevail on her.

This was told to the worthy old Gentleman her Father, who was always ready to believe Good, and was displeased that she did not acquiesce to his Solicitations, and said, Child, possibly you may live happier than ever. Upon which it was agreed, that Mr. *Johnson* was to stay with her that Night, and did so, but in the Morning defied her to get a separate Maintenance; and told her, That if she would not take 25 *l. per Annum*, she might go home and live with him; but at this she was much enraged, and at that Time she would have taken even less, sooner than have gone to him again.

This Piece of Law she paid dear for, tho' it increased the Friendship of her Friends, but caused an open War with Mr. *Johnson* and her; and the next Thing he did was, to take away the Children, and said, she should never see nor hear from them again; and lest she should make any Resistance, he brought a Constable



a Constable to keep the Peace. The little Babes said, Don't cry, Mamma; may be we shall come again to-morrow. And the little Boy whisper'd her, 'I will pray to God Almighty to let me see you. Can't he send an Angel to bring us to you, and take us away again, and my Papa know nothing about it.' 'Yes, yes, says the afflicted Mother, he can do that and much more, for those that trust in him.' 'Then don't cry so much, precious Mamma, said the little Boy, I will take Care of my Sisters, till he sends the Angel.'

Here Mr. *Johnson* says, Are they not ready? for he chose Night for this Cruelty, so that they were taken out of their Beds from her, and there was nothing left, but either to give up them, or live with him; the Law having given such Power to the Husband.

This Sorrow is beyond being express'd, and can only be felt by every tender Parent, who, with *Amelia*, will not, I am apt to think, forbear accompanying her with Tears. To overcome this could only be done by the Power of the Supreme Being. *Amelia* has Recourse to Retirement, which her Friends and Acquaintance dissuade her from. To which she intreats them to be silent, for nothing but that could afford her Comfort; her Sorrows were very prevalent, and what she ought to endeavour to bear very patiently. And

And she knew no better Method to surmount them than by praying to her Father, who seeth in secret, who, in his due time, she hoped would reward her openly; for Reason was given her, she said, to make her superior to the Brutes; and it must be rightly applied, to extricate her out of such Troubles; she knew that God would not fail her, if she did her Part.

The Children were sent to his Cousin *Long's*, in order to be put some hundred Miles off. *Amelia* had many Friends, and by Accident heard, they were got safe to his Mother's; upon that she was cheer'd, and began to get up her Spirits, and was soon after deliver'd of a fine Boy, who liv'd to be only five Weeks old. The Loss of that she did not repine at, as it was only gone to the bounteous Giver, and prevented its being taken from her at an Age that was more entertaining.

The many Afflictions she had to struggle with, brought on her an hysterical Disorder, that for some time she could go nowhere without a Servant with her, and *Sally Haws* was hir'd to be her constant Attendant, and *Amelia* had Reason to believe would be as faithful as *Margaret* was false and perfidious; she did not see Mr. *Johnson*, till her Quarter was due, and then call'd on him for it, which he very justly paid, but made great Complaints how much his Linen was

was out of Repair. Upon which she told him she would look over it, and if he sent it home it should be done and sent to him. As she was working, her Mother observ'd it was a Shirt, and ask'd, Who she was taking all that Pains for? when *Amelia* told her, she fell in a violent Passion, saying, she had a mean Spirit that could do any thing for a Man that had us'd her so ill. Madam, said *Amelia*, I am sorry it does not meet with your Approbation; the Forgiveness of such gross Injuries is a Task most difficult, and can only be done by reflecting how great Sinners we are all in the Sight of God, and if we ask as commanded, we beg to be forgiven as we forgive others; and are told, if we convert the Wicked we shall shine as the Stars in the Firmament; and I firmly believe, a Reward will be given beyond Expression, to those that only have the View of amending the Sinner, and none is so wretched but Repentance and Amendment will restore them, even to the Almighty; and you cannot blame me for trying to make a bad Man good.

I think you have done it sufficiently, said her Mamma, and your present Condition will only make you be look'd upon as a Fool. That, Madam, answer'd *Amelia*, I flatter myself will be only by the foolish part of Mankind, and those I did not set up to please.

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I am here put in mind of the last Mount I chose for my Fan, which was a Lady sola, leaning on a Tomb, with this Motto, *Hard is my Fate*. This took off the old Lady's Warmth, and she grew a little calmer, and said, she fancy'd the Painter had some Idea of her when he drew the Lady. Nor would *Amelia* desist from doing all she could to promote the Interest of Mr. *Johnson*, imagining, that in time she should overcome Evil with Good, and was not long before she persuaded her Mother to let him have some things he wanted, to the amount of twenty Pounds, for which he gave his Note either to return the Things, or that Sum of Money on Demand. But a Quarrel ensuing between Mr. *Johnson* and his Mother-in-law, she was resolv'd to have the Goods she had lent him, or the Money they were valued at. Here *Amelia* dar'd not to interpose; *Sally* was order'd to go with the Note, and charg'd not to come without the Money or Things. She met with him at home, but, upon delivering her Message, was much abus'd by Mr. *Johnson*, who declar'd, he would not send her any one thing, and call'd her old Mistress some vulgar Names, and said she had no Note of his; which caus'd the Servant to reply, Sure, Sir, you will not deny your own Hand-writing, for I have brought your Note with me. Then  
let

let me see it, said Mr. *Johnson*. She gave it him to look at, and he kept it, laughing heartily that he had trick'd the old Dutchess, as he thought fit to call her; and bid the Servant tell her Mistress she had no Note of his. The Servant said, she should not only tell her, but take her Oath of it, and that he should soon know. She return'd with a heavy Heart, being assur'd what a Passion her Mistress would be in; and, as she expected, so it happen'd. Mrs. *Sanby* put it into an Attorney's Hand and gain'd her Point. He was now forbid her Father's House, *Amelia* was resolv'd not to see him but when she was oblig'd for her Salary, of which he had only paid her two Quarters punctually; for when she went to receive it, he would put her off from time to time, saying, she could not want Money that had every thing provided. True, said *Amelia*, my Father is so good to give me my Board, but that is no reason why I should not have my small Allowance, and if you do not keep your Word this time, you will oblige me, contrary to my Inclinations, to proceed at Law; and I must tell you, Sir, said *Amelia*, if you go on in this manner, you will find no Man of Character will speak to you; and, indeed, I have said so much in your Behalf, that many in the World say we are

like to like, but Time will discover all things.

Poor *Amelia* at home is upbraided with excusing too much her Husband, and when she sees him he retorts all the Passions of her Mother upon her; and in this manner she goes on, plainly seeing Things must be worse and worse, and begins to wish she had a Cottage of her own; but this was impracticable as Mr. *Johnson* did not pay her. Her present Sorrows are increas'd by her Mother's Death; her Father is so afflicted with the Hypochondria that he was not capable of acting in his own Affairs, and therefore all things came under the Management of Mr. *Sanby, jun.* who gave a loose to his Pleasures, and made Billiards a substantial one. *Amelia's* Fore-knowledge gave her sufficient Disquietude; and next his Wife dies and leaves an only Child, Miss *Priscilla*, who was four Years old, and now fell under the Care of her Aunt *Amelia*. The Beau Widower had now nothing to think on but to get a Lady with a Fortune. He was a pretty Fellow, and dress'd gay, frequented all publick Places, insomuch that it reach'd the Ears of Mr. *Jacob*, who being a prudent Man, judg'd it proper that the old Gentleman should retire into the Country, and that Housekeeping should be broke up, which was



was immediately done; *Priscilla* was sent to another Relation, the Widower took Lodgings, and *Amelia* went to board at a *French* Boarding-school; they wanting a Servant, her Maid *Sally* was hir'd, who thought it lucky she should still be in the same House with her Mistress.

Her Annuity not being regularly paid, it was not in her Power to keep a Servant, so she was not a little pleased that the Family had Occasion for her. She did not continue long here without a new Circumstance of Sorrow, for Mr. *Johnson* has not yet paid her, and she was advis'd by some Friends to let him be arrested, for he must either pay her that Money or her Debts. This *Amelia* did, which enrag'd him much, and the first time he saw her he attempted to draw his Sword. Upon this she exhibited the Article of Peace against him, and Mr. *Johnson* was forc'd to appear at *Westminster Hall*, and find Bail for two thousand Pounds for his future Conduct. The Affair did not come on till two or three Hours after she was in the Hall, so Mr. *Johnson* thought to shew his Wit, by putting her out of Countenance; in order to which, he told her, the People said she was *Moll King* (who at that time was an infamous Woman) to which *Amelia* answers mildly, and in a genteel manner, Pray, Sir, who did they say it to?

He haughtily replied, To me, Madam. That, indeed, was lucky, said she, as you could assure them I was not, by telling them I was your Wife, come to exhibit Articles of Peace against you. This smart Reply nettled him, and caus'd a Smile from all that heard it. He told her, he suppos'd she thought he could get nobody to be bound for him, but answer'd himself, that she was mistaken, for the Gentleman who was come to serve him had never seen him till the Evening before. O, pardon me, said *Amelia*, I did not think there was so ignorant a Man upon Earth, that would offer to give Two thousand Pounds Security for one he never saw; if such Men there are, I doubt not but they may all serve you; I was sure that no one that did know you, would; upon which she quitted the Hall. His next Contrivance was to have a Female Friend, thinking two Heads were better than one; a Pleasure he did not make expensive, for he was never unhappy from the Lady if she had any other Lover, provided he was a rich one, and left her enough for him to partake of with her, which he call'd indulging at an easy Rate.

This was told her with no other View than to disturb her Peace; who gave for Answer, that should it be true, it would be nothing to what she suffer'd from the Non-pay-

payment of her Money, for the other would be of no long Continuance if the Woman had one Spark of Honour in her; and my present Grievance is, I fear I shall never get my Right but by Law; and I intend to try every Device before I enter upon that. I will first pay him daily Visits, propose taking it in small Sums, and do all that the Wife shall allow to be just and generous; but should he force me to it, I will go through with it with Courage and Resolution.

*Amelia* puts in Practice her Intention; for she goes Night and Morning without ever meeting him. She now makes a Trial at Seven in the Morning, and finds the Chambers open, and his Laundress preparing things for Breakfast. The Woman believ'd *Amelia* to be a Client, and with much Civility desires her to walk in and sit down, saying, her Master and Mistress would be up in about an Hour; but Mr. *Johnson* hearing her Voice, calls to her, to tell her he was not well, and desir'd her to come about Eleven. Very well, says *Amelia*, I shall, but should I find no Admittance, I will not answer for the Consequence of my Resentment. As she was going along the Bell rang for Church, and she thought that there she might find Comfort; what was remarkable, the Text of the Sermon was this; *I have learned in whatsoever State I am there-*



*with to be content.* The Reflection of this took such an Effect upon her, that she went more composed than otherwise she would, and did not so much as touch upon the Discovery the poor Laundress had made. Mr. *Johnson's* Guilt appear'd very great, but he disguis'd it with good Nature and Civility, promising her Twenty Pounds that Day Fortnight, which time she was willing to wait, and did not call on him till the Expiration of it; and then to no Purpose, for he said, he had not had the Remittance out of the Country, as he expected. That, Sir, is nothing to me, said *Amelia*; my Deeds of Separation were not on Condition that you had Remittances, but on Failure of Payment of my Twenty-five Pounds my Trustees were to seize the Land for my Use. Do not imagine I am such a Fool, or that I can longer dispense with so ill Treatment; and as I have took every Method to shew, that neither Hatred or Revenge are Motives upon which I act, I shall now put in Force the Laws of my Country, and nothing but immediate Payment of the whole Debt will I accept of; so left him to pause on it, and then went to Dr. *Hoben*, who was her Trustee, and related many of her Grievances to him, desiring him that he would be candid in giving his Advice what she should do, and if he thought she had not been sufficiently

ciently patient, for that she had not in any Shape or Form had one Penny from Mr. *Johnson* for five Years and a Quarter. He us'd *Amelia* with great good Manners, and declar'd, that in his Opinion she had been endow'd with uncommon Patience, and he would readily and chearfully act his Part in her Behalf, but desir'd she would advise with others of her Friends, saying, Law was what should be well consider'd before it was undertaken, and he was not a little concern'd that her Cause could be only redress'd by so violent a Remedy. Accordingly she went to her other Trustee and Friends, who one and all said, Justice to herself demanded it of her; and Col. *Martin* begs Leave to recommend his Attorney, Mr. *Hubert*, who had just got a Cause for him, and had behaved so well that he was convinced he would do the same for her, and gave her a Letter to Mr. *Hubert*, upon reading of which, he says, Madam, I am truly sensible of your Sufferings, and shall act for you with much Warmth; for the Gentleman, your Husband, about seven Years ago did a most unjust thing by me, and he shall find I have not forgot it. All, Sir, I desire, said *Amelia*, is to have my own, and that you use him with no ill Manners; write to him, and if he does not answer that, a second, for I have taken every Step that might prevent  
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falling into the Hands of the Law. If this does not do, I shall proceed with much Vigour, and hope you will do the same; for you may depend on my constant visiting you to see my Business is not neglected; for tho' it is not in my Power to let you have any Money till I have gain'd my Suit, as I tell you this beforehand, I shall expect no Delay for want of it. Madam, says Mr. *Hubert*, be assur'd I shall be very diligent, as much as if you this Moment laid a hundred Pounds on this Table, and will write to Mr. *Johnson* immediately, and send you his Answer to your Lodging.

In this *Amelia* rests satisfy'd, and the next Day Mr. *Hubert* receiv'd the following Letter :

SIR,

I desire to meet my Wife and you this Evening, in order to accommodate the Business between us.

*Your humble Servant,*

JOHNSON.

This was comply'd with to prevent further Proceedings; but alas, it was not so: He told Mr. *Hubert*, she had got her Watch, Earrings, and Pearl Necklace, and that he would not pay the Annuity without these Things being deliver'd to him. Upon this *Amelia* says,



says, Dear Sir, do not imagine that all Law centers in you; I have ask'd Advice, and you have no Right to those things you demand, neither will I give you them. Is it in my Writings, I am not to have the yearly Sum of 25 *l. per Annum*, but upon returning you such and such things? No, no, Sir, that won't do with me, Pay me this Night, or by To-morrow Twelve o'Clock, the Sum of One hundred thirty one Pounds five Shillings, or I will put in Execution the Laws, and this is my final Resolution; and if you can redress yourself, I shall expect no Mercy from you.

*Amelia* orders a Writ, and to have it serv'd as soon as possible, which Mr. *Hubert* promis'd to do; but she not hearing from him in three Weeks, went to know the Reason. Mr. *Hubert* told her, that Mr. *Johnson* expecting to hear from him in such a manner, was aware of every Body, and that there was a Back-door, so that the Bailiffs could not perform their Office. At this she was much ruffled, and said, she rather fear'd there was Bribery in the Case; but that should not do, for she would not lose a Term. Pray, says she, give me any Papers that are of no Signification, and leave the taking of him to me.

*Amelia* was resolv'd not to be trifled with, well knowing that Law went on heavily without

without the valuable thing call'd Money. In her Anger she calls on a pretty genteel Widow, tells her all her Injuries and her Proceedings ; the charming Female sympathises with her, and asks if she could assist her ? To which *Amelia* answer'd, Indeed you can, for this is my Scheme ; that you should take these Papers with you and ask his Opinion of them ; they are of no Consequence, and while he peruses them, the Footman I shall send with you shall let the Bailiffs in ; to which the Widow reply'd, with all her Heart.

For this Purpose a clever Fellow in Livery was hir'd, the Widow well dress'd, and set forward for her Enterprize, which she executed with great Dexterity. She was so fortunate as to meet with Mr. *Johnson* at home ; and he, not a little pleas'd at his Morning Visiter, the Widow genteely presented her Writings to him, which he slightly look'd at ; the pretty Widow too much attaching his Eyes, and he said, Madam, I shall sign my Opinion ; I should be glad you'd leave your Papers. I shall, Sir, said the Widow ; but when shall I send for them ? Any time To-morrow, said he.

The Footman was order'd to stay at the Door, which was much against the Inclination of the Servant of the House, who had press'd him much to come in ; but *Tom* answer'd

answer'd her only with a Kiss and a Look, as meaning he would presently.

The Coast being clear, he put out his Cane, which was an Item for the Bailiffs. They immediately came to him, and he opened the Parlour Door, and says, Sir, here are two Gentlemen that wants you. Mr. *Johnson* desired he would shew them in, which *Tom* readily did; upon that the Widow takes Leave of him, as he was now engaged.

Mr. *Johnson* being much inrag'd, said, My Wife has match'd me now. I will answer for it this was her own Scheme. Well, I shall go with you.

The Bailiffs said, Sir, your Lady order'd us to treat you with good Manners, and you may depend upon nothing else from us.

Mr. *Johnson* says, I do assure you it is more than I will her; and I will nick the Widow, for not one Paper shall she have again till I have my Fee.

Mr. *Johnson* sent to Mr. *Hubert*, to desire him and *Amelia* to come to him at the *Horn Tavern*, which they did; and *Amelia* could not help telling Mr. *Hubert*, that she had done that in one Morning he had been a Month about.

When they enter'd the Room Mr. *Johnson* was sitting with his two Attendants. — So Madam, said he, you have made a fine Figure



gure of me: You may depend upon it that you shall have Cause to remember it. *Amelia* said, I hope I shall, by your paying down the Money, for that's all I want; and let your Figure be what it will, 'tis your own making. I am not for disputing, so to the Matter in hand; and I now declare, that *nothing but the Money being directly paid, or your Note for a few Days, will satisfy me.* Well, said he, I shall put in Bail, and then all I can do to perplex you shall be done.

*Amelia* says, This I verily believe; but remember that when the Wicked dig a Pit for others, they generally fall into it themselves; and he that shews no Mercy, shall find none; if you had a good Mind, it might prevent either of these Cases being yours. And now, Mr. *Hubert*, I leave the rest to you.

As constant as the Maid went to light the Office Fire, so was *Amelia* at her Attorney's. Mr. *Hubert* says, Madam, you are an early Lady. To which she replied, Sir, I wish I had no Occasion; but I do not chuse to wait on you at an Hour when your Servants may say you are gone out five or ten Minutes before; and if I do not act diligently for myself, I cannot expect you should. Madam, says he, you may rely upon my omitting no Opportunity of doing you Justice, and that in as short a Time as possible.

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This Law-Affair is not all she has upon her Hand; for Mrs. *Peers* being in some Trouble, comes to *Amelia* to desire she would let her be with her for a Week or Fortnight, and brought her little Girl with her. *Amelia*, from her compassionate Temper, could not refuse her, though at this Time extremely inconvenient, having just mov'd her Lodgings to Captain *Crosby's*. *Amelia* is afflicting herself at her Increase of Family; but her Maid *Sally* is comforting her, by telling her, the Good she has done must in the End prosper; and as for her Sister let her work, and she would enquire for some among those she knew, and fetch it, and carry it away, that no body need know who she was.

*Amelia* says, A bright Thought! and I have another: I will tell my Friends, that as I am so often out, I intend for the future to set every *Thursday* aside to be at home, on purpose to receive them; for by this means, *Sally*, I shall keep my Wants concealed, and have the rest of the Week to retire and work in; and if I only get what will buy fine Tea, 'tis better than nothing. The Method I am now taking will be of this Use, if no other; I shall be able to keep my good and large Acquaintance, as I foresee I shall have all my Family to keep; for their ill Conduct has not left them one Friend; and while I  
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am so chearful, and in some Manner or other useful, I shall be look'd on. I own I receive this Satisfaction, that what I have endured gives me a true View of the World, and takes from me all Desires of it: And as nothing is so certain as that we must leave it, I look upon it as a Blessing to see it in this Light. And can any Sorrow fright those that manfully fight under Christ's Banner, with no other Design than to do his Will, in hopes to reign with him? and let what will happen to me, on his Merits only I rely.

I am very fond of the New Testament, for though I've been so often bow'd down with Afflictions, if I fly to that I can overcome all Things.

Poor Sally says, Madam, I am sure you will never want; the great Duty you paid your Parents, the Charities you have done to your most inveterate Enemies, the singular Pleasure you have had in making Peace, the Delight you have taken to instruct the Ignorant, and strengthen the weak in Faith; and the most noble of all, that truly forgiving Temper, which, you know better than I, will bring you Peace at the last.

While they were thus conversing, a young Lady came to see *Amelia*, who had a Sister at Court that wanted a Servant. She told her, that nothing but a Thing of that Moment



ment should have brought her on a Day, in which she had no Chance to find her at home, but she could rely on any one she recommended.

*Amelia* says to the young Lady, calling her by her Name; Dear Miss *Carr*, you are quite lucky, for I have a Person with me who I can with great Justice give a Character to; her Father and Mother are dead, and I have promised to take care of her. I do assure you she was born a Gentlewoman, and I hope from that she will be the more obliging.

Miss *Carr* answers, That's enough, I know they will hire her as you send her, which they did. This was a great Ease to her, she could better do with the Child; for it was such an amiable little Creature, that all that see her was giving it something, and that, managed by her Aunt, was of no small Advantage.

Just after this Visiter comes a Gentleman, who had the making of the Soldiers Shirts, to ask *Amelia* if she knew of any Person that he could put them to, that she would answer would return them safe; for as they only gave two Shillings *per* Dozen for making them, it was not many they could trust them to. She told him, she had at present one she would gladly recommend, and her Maid should fetch them, and bring them home.

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The Company being gone, *Amelia* said to *Sally*, thou art a Fortune-teller, and, like them, tell all that's good. I must confess that this Day has gone well, and now I shall not be obliged to dispose of my Things so fast. I cannot help laughing, to think of the Lady and her visiting Day, and the rest of the Week work Shirts for two Pence a Piece. If they knew it, I might sit alone on a *Thursday*, but it will be all over when I get my Cause, then I will tell it by way of Joke. For the rising Sun never wants Admirers. But now to eclipse this Smile of Fortune, *Amelia's* Brother comes and desires that he may be with her for a few Days, telling her that he was making his Addresses to a young Lady of Six thousand Pounds Fortune, that it would be soon concluded, and then he would make her amends. She told him, if it was for his Good, she heartily wish'd it, as she should have great Pleasure in seeing him happy, and that he was welcome to be with her for the Time he mentioned.

After he had obtain'd his Request, he took Lodgings about five Miles from Town, near the Lady he paid his Addresses to.

In the same House there lodg'd a very handsome Woman, and from being of a singular good Temper, and as he thought more obliging, he chang'd his Mind, and he and she

she in about a Week made up a Match; as her Fortune was her Person only. *Amelia* had now before her Eyes a more speedy Destruction for her Brother, which too soon happened; her own Affairs beginning to come to a Conclusion, she was oblig'd to attend diligently, and the Day being fix'd for the Trial, Mr. *Hubert* desir'd she would be in Court, her Friends in general offering to go with her, which Favour she joyfully accepted, and, as appointed, they went, and to their great Satisfaction *Amelia* got both Debt and Cost, and Mr. *Johnson* not a little disgusted, every one crying out Shame, that so pitiful an Allowance was not punctually paid; but this was only the Appearance of Happiness, for Mr. *Johnson* sought nothing but her Ruin, and for his Aid *Satan* puts this Device in his Head, that he should file a Bill in Chancery if she would not pay the Cost, which was upwards of one hundred Pounds, his Attorney's Bill alone was seventy-five Pound. This he declar'd he would do, if his Demands was not comply'd with, and her Answer to be given in three Days. *Amelia* said, she suppos'd he would let her have Mr. *Gerrard's* Bill tax'd; to which he says, No, no, Madam, you shall pay his Bill to a Farthing.

Mr. *Hubert's* and *Gerrard's* Bills being within a Trifle of what *Amelia* had to re-



ceive, she was now plung'd more than ever ; for tho' Mr. *Johnson* had no Right on his Side, she knew it would take as much Time and Money as if he had, and hinder her from receiving her growing Income, which he promis'd should be punctually paid ; for which Reason she was resolv'd to avoid a Chancery Suit ; but as she had been five Years and a Quarter without having a Penny, it was impossible she should pay it all at once, having Debts of her own. So maturely considering the Affair, she turn'd her Designs to go into a Family as a Governess, and consented to pay the Bills ; upon which *Gerrard* in an insolent manner says, Pray, Madam, how do you intend to live ? Why, Sir, replies *Amelia*, with both Honour and Justice, two things your Client and you are Strangers to. He is now to be paid by Mr. *Johnson*, who has his Bill tax'd, and took off from it twenty Pounds, and the Remainder he never paid him, tho' poor *Amelia* paid the whole Sum.

*Amelia* privately enquires of her Friends, if they knew of any Family that wanted a Governess to teach three or four young Ladies, to which she was answer'd by two or three of them, they did ; but the thing insisted on was, that the Person must be Mistress of the *French* Language. *Amelia* told them her Friend was not ; and she thought

thought she must advise her to go abroad, for possibly they might be as fond of *English* there, as we were of *French* here.

In short, poor *Amelia* is now more and more perplex'd, having Mrs. *Peers* come home, and a Daughter of Mr. *Sanby's*; so she has a Sister and two Children to keep, or else they must be left destitute; either of which was what she could not away with. Here she condoles again with her Maid *Sally*, saying, Sure never was Creature left more alone in this wide World than I, tho' that is wrong express'd at this Time, for indeed I have too many with me. I now absolutely have but one Shilling, and my Mind so distress'd that I know not what to fly to. *Sally* crying with her Mistress, says, Madam, never despair; have you not out of two Gowns given one, and left your own Dinner for those whose bad Conduct had render'd them incapable of getting one for themselves, saying, that Relief in due Season might be an Instrument of making them better? Besides, Madam, I have a little by me, which may serve till something or other offers. But *Amelia* told her, she would get her a Place and go abroad herself, that she might not be so hourly afflicted. I assure you, Madam, says *Sally*, I will never leave you, while you can give me Bread and Water.

Going to Bed, a Thought comes to her Assistance, that if she could procure Money to defray the Charges of the House, she would attempt to get the Benefit of a Play, as for a Friend of hers. *Sally* encourages her in it, and assures her of Success, by telling her, it was the Widow and Fatherless she was supporting and preserving from Evil, and begg'd she wou'd go in the Morning.

*Amelia* puts in Execution her new Scheme, and Mr. *Wilkes* being the Man of most humane Character, she waited on him, and by her Figure and Manner no body would have judg'd her to be the Person. Mr. *Wilkes* receiv'd her with great Civility, and *Amelia* thus addressed him.

Sir, the Liberty I take is in the Behalf of a Lady, for whom I have a great Regard; one I have known from her Infancy, and of a very good Family, but from a bad Husband, and several Relations Indiscretions, at present under great Difficulties; and as I have a numerous Acquaintance, I thought, if you would grant me the Use of the House upon paying the Charges, it would, from my Interest, have been able to alleviate her present Sufferings. To which, in both a kind and polite manner, he reply'd; Madam, I am much concern'd that you should ask, what is at this Juncture intirely out of my Power to comply with; for as the Benefits are now  
begun,



begun, there is no putting them aside, and to have it on another Night would not answer your Design; if it would be serviceable next Winter, your Request should be granted; but as the Lady is in Trouble, you would much oblige me to accept of this for her, giving *Amelia* a Guinea. The generous Action had nigh discover'd what she had taken such Care to conceal; but, as she pleaded, as if the Case, as indeed <sup>it</sup> was hers, to him, he only look'd on it as her sympathising with the unhappy.

She returns with a thankful Heart, meditating on the Goodness of divine Providence that provided so largely for her, and she should now have Time to think what was to be done next.

The same Day Mrs. *Peers's* little Girl was taken ill of the Small Pox; and what made it more unlucky was, there being in the House a Gentleman of considerable Fortune that had never had them; therefore she was forc'd to put this poor Babe out, and it was with much Difficulty that she got a Nurse to take her at Half a Guinea a Week. This made her not delay employing her Thoughts, what Method she should take, and this instantly occur'd to her. She fancied she could get the *French* Play-house on easy Terms, and so have the Benefit of an Opera. She immediately inquir'd and suc-

ceeded, and agreed to give forty Pounds for the Use of the House for that Day six Weeks.

She had the same Night Tickets printed, 'That at the *French* Play-house in the *Hay-market* would be an Opera for the Benefit of an unfortunate Gentlewoman.'

This accomplish'd, she waits on all her Friends, saying, My Dears, you have done many good-natur'd Actions, but I must solicit you for one more, producing the Tickets. *Amelia* got for Answer, There are so many of these things, that do you yourself know the Person? I do, said she, or else I should not labour so much in her Behalf, and I fillily have made a Promise not to tell her Name, or else you should know her too. Nay, said the Ladies, if that is the Case you may depend upon our Interest; there is a Guinea and a Half, leave us six Box Tickets; and wherever she went she was order'd to leave some, tho' how many they would keep she knew not.

The Time of Performance drew nigh, and *Amelia* was to pay down the Money before they would open the Doors. Here her Heart began to fail her; but *Sally* put her in mind of one Mrs. *Wren*, that she had done many kind things for, and in Return the Maid thought might do one for her. *Amelia* approv'd of this, and goes directly to her,

her, and made her her Confidant in the Affair, and then told her what she wanted to complete it. To which Mrs. *Wren* generously reply'd, she was happy beyond Expression she could do it, and immediately gave the Money ; and to this favour added the taking of a dozen Tickets.

So far all was well, and *Amelia's* Anxiety now was, how it would turn out. The greatest Joke was, some Ladies brought some Tickets to her to dispose of, assuring her, they ask'd for a very worthy Person, and they would not be deny'd. Indeed, Ladies, says *Amelia*, I must take the Liberty to refuse you ; tho' I am hearty in the Interest of the Person you solicit for, having known her from a Child, and I have dispos'd of a great Number of her Tickets. Then we have done, say they, for we do not know her ; it was Miss *Carr* that desir'd us to do all we could in the Affair ; she never told us the Gentlewoman's Name ; pray what is it ? Why, says *Amelia*, to say the Truth, I promis'd to conceal it, so hope you will excuse me. But will you go with us in the Boxes ? said the Ladies. No, that is not my Design, said *Amelia*, for this Reason ; I have so true a Value for the Person, that if it should be a thin House I could not help being affected ; so I choose to be in the Gallery, tho' I pay for a Box Ticket.

It



It was thus far carry'd on without being discovered, and as soon as the Doors open'd, *Amelia* kept sending to see how the House fill'd before she had Courage to go; but Word being brought her that there was a Number of Servants in the Boxes, and about forty in the Pit, it enliven'd her, and she then ventur'd herself; and tho' an extreme Lover of Musick, that Night it lost its usual Power of charming her. Many of *Amelia's* Friends blam'd her, and said, if it had been herself she could not be more concerned; but she told them it was no more than what was natural, where Friendship was so sincere as hers.

She returns home, and waits with Impatience for the Gentlemen that stood at the Doors to see she was not cheated; and they brought her fifty five Pounds.

The next Day she justly and gratefully paid Mrs. *Wren*, who was not a little pleas'd at her good Fortune, and the more so, as she had been in some way instrumental to it; and told *Amelia* it would oblige her to let her know, what Advantage she made when she call'd in her Tickets, which she did as soon as was possible, and clear'd thirty odd Pounds. This Sum was look'd upon by *Amelia* as a Fortune; her Mind was something quieted, and she begins to think of lessening her Family; for as most of this  
Money

Money was to be paid away, she was resolv'd that no Care should be wanting in her to prevent falling into the like Dilemma. She a second time gets a Place for Mrs. Peens, sends her Brother's Child home, and takes her Sister's little Girl back from Nurse.

*Amelia* was now bent upon going abroad if any thing offer'd, and look'd out for a Place where she could properly put this Child, and was told of a School Mistress that wanted one, and would take it cheap if the Friends would let her be made useful by way of a Servant or Teacher, as she grew up. This was the very thing *Amelia* wish'd for, and she agreed that the Child should be with her, and *Amelia* was to pay eight Pounds a Year till she was any ways serviceable; that then the Child was to have Wages or leave her, as she chose. But as soon as she got these things accomplish'd, she receiv'd the following Letter from Mr. *Johnson*.

*Saturday Morning.*

MADAM,

‘ I have a small Affair to transact, which  
‘ has happen'd to me so seldom, that I  
‘ scarce know how to go about it. You  
‘ must know, that my Mother being in the  
‘ Country, I have not been able to get any  
‘ Money from thence; and as I fear I  
‘ shall

' shall be disappointed of some I was to  
 ' have had in Town, and having a Sum to  
 ' pay the beginning of next Week, upon a  
 ' Point of great Honour, I wish you would  
 ' assist me. The Sum I shall want, will,  
 ' I believe, be about Fifty Pounds, for  
 ' which I propose to give my Note at a  
 ' Month's Date, and pay what is reasonable  
 ' for the Discount of it. Pray favour me  
 ' with your Answer, which will much  
 ' oblige,

*Your most obedient,*

JOHNSON.

This put *Amelia* into some Confusion ;  
and, after reflecting, sends this Answer.

SIR,

' Your writing to me does not more sur-  
 ' prize me than the Purport of your Letter ;  
 ' but if I can serve you with Safety to my-  
 ' self, I will. I hope Good for Evil will  
 ' always be the Practice of,

*Sir,*

*Yours,*

AMELIA.

N. B. I will call on you To-morrow.

Which she did, and told Mr. *Johnson*, that  
if she procur'd him the desir'd Sum, she  
thought



thought without Offence she was intitled to ask the Occasion of his wanting so much Money. To this he reply'd, that the trifling Estate he had at *Doncaster* he had sold for great Advantage, and had bought one in *Kent*, which hereafter would be a better thing for her Son, and if he did not pay the Money by such a Day the Bargain would be void ; and being disappointed by his Mother, was the Reason of his desiring that Favour.

Here was so much the Appearance of Truth, join'd to its being for the future Good of her darling Son, that *Amelia* promis'd to do it, tho' terrified lest he should not keep his Word ; for in this Affair she dares not consult her Friends, being assur'd they would condemn her ; therefore judging Mr. *Johnson* by herself, she thought by this constant good Behaviour to reform the Man ; or at least not to have her Mind burthen'd with omitting what she judg'd the means to do it ; to accomplish which she consults with Mrs. *Wren*, who flew in a violent Passion, and in her Wrath, says, *Amelia*, you would ruin all your Friends for that worthless Husband of yours ; most amazing Insolence that Wretch has, who dares to ask so great a Favour after treating you so vilely, as the World knows he has done ; and you, to my Knowledge, have suffered beyond Expression. To which *Amelia* says, My dear Friend,

Friend, what you say is true; but sure it is our Duty never to desist in well-doing; and to reclaim the Wicked should be the Employment of every one, and must certainly be delightful to all grateful Souls.

Mrs. *Wren* answer'd, she thought she never had been wanting in her Endeavours for his Amendment; and as for herself, she neither would give or lend him Six-pence, but twice Fifty was at her Service, and from her only should she expect to be paid.

Her Compliance was Matter of much Joy to *Amelia*, and she immediately carry'd it to Mr. *Johnson*, who was much pleas'd, gave her his Note, and made many Protestations of what he would do for her. Sir, said she, what I have done is free from any View of a Reward; make a good Use of it, and be punctual in paying it, that you may in some measure retrieve your lost Character.

What was very remarkable, *Amelia* in going home calls on a Lady of her Acquaintance, who accosted her with saying, Dear *Amelia*, you are the very Person I wish'd for, for I am in very great Distress for a Servant, and chuse to have one of your recommending. Alas! says *Amelia*, at present I do not know of any, but will inquire. I shall be infinitely oblig'd to you, said the Lady, and whatsoever Bargain you make, I will stand to, so don't let me see her till you

you have hir'd her. You know I approve of all you do.

An odd Circumstance ensues: *Amelia* endeavouring to get a Servant for her Friend, saw several, and one amongst them she seem'd to approve; and upon asking where she liv'd last, and the Reason of her quitting her Place? The Girl said, her Mistress's Name was *Johnson*, that she had liv'd with her better than a Year, but her Master and Mistress were always quarrelling, which made her give Warning.

Upon this, *Amelia* was more particular in her Questions. Probably, says she, they have no Children, and Gentlemen that are fond of them often dislike their Wives when they have none. Indeed, says the Servant, they are never happy; my Mistress miscarry'd when she was in *France*. O, replies *Amelia*, you was in *France* with her then? may be he does not let her go suitable to her Fortune in Cloaths. Indeed, Madam, says the Girl, I don't know what he had with her, but he bought her fine things enough; she has a *Robe de Chambre*, with Point de *Espagne*, a Suit of Velvet, and a fine *Brussels* lac'd Head, which I think she had better not have had, as none of them were paid for.

This was sufficient for *Amelia*, who, upon the whole, conjectur'd that she was deceiv'd  
about



about the Money she had borrow'd for him, and that it might be to pay for these things. But to return to the Maid.

Well, Child, said *Amelia*, and where did you live before, for the Person you last liv'd with is that Gentleman's Mistress, and I am his Wife? The Confusion of the Servant was such that no Person can describe; but as she had liv'd at *Greenwich* in a good Family, and the Character from thence answer'd, she hir'd her.

This Affair she kept secret, but it made her more diligent in calling to put him in mind when his Note would be due. When to her great Surprise he told her, he was again disappointed, and did not know what he should do if she could not help him out; which she readily did, that her Honour might not be forfeited with her Friend.

Upon this *Amelia* finds out a Person who made it his Business to discount Notes, and introduces him to Mr. *Johnson*; they agreed, and he paid her the Money she procur'd; and as *Amelia* was under no Engagement to the Usurer, her Mind was easy; but was resolv'd to be more cautious how she did any thing of the same Kind.

This being over, she makes Inquiry after the Truth of what the Servant told her; all of which she found to be Matter of Fact, and

and that the Money she had got him was to pay his Expences in *France*.

As she had now made herself Mistress of the whole Affair, she pays him a Visit to railly him, but he was gone out of Town. *Amelia* got Directions, and wrote the following Letter,

SIR,

' I call'd of you to have chatted with you  
' for an Hour, and have given you a little  
' History of yourself; the Knowledge of  
' which I had from hiring a Servant for a  
' Friend of mine, the Servant having liv'd  
' with you, and one of my Successors; by  
' which I find the fifty Pounds, you had of  
' me, was to pay for her expensive Cloaths  
' you bought her when in *France*; and as to  
' the Estates, there was neither one sold, nor  
' one bought; ; now should this reach your  
' Mother's Ears, as it has mine, it might  
' shorten her Days; and, I wish for your  
' own Sake, you would be more prudent in  
' your Amours; but happy, far happier for  
' all your future Days, as well as latter  
' End, if, while you have Time, you would  
' make a thorough new Change, and con-  
' sider the Consequences of ill Examples.'

*Adieu,*

AMELIA.

This he never took Notice of, but at his return sent the following Letter:

I

MADAM,

MADAM,

' As I know you are good at converting  
' Paper into Money, I should be obliged to  
' you to get me the Ready, for a Note of  
' Ten Guineas, payable three Months after  
' Date.' And am,

*Your most Obedient,*

*Humble Servant,*

*Thurf. Night.*

JOHNSON.

As *Amelia* did not like to do any thing more of that kind for him, she for Answer said, she would call of him, and did, with Intention to joke him upon what she had heard from the Servant, and the Letter she wrote upon the Occasion ; which Mr. *Johnson* carried off with a grand Laugh, and said she had little to do to write about such Nonsense, and his Time would not permit him to talk of any thing but real Business ; and if she would do the Favour he ask'd, it would oblige him. Indeed Sir, said *Amelia*, I know No-body that will do it ; and if the Note is a good one, any of your Trades-People without doubt will discount such a Trifle ; and as you are so busy, I shall take up no more of your Time. He says, Your Servant, I'll take your Advice ; but I am convinc'd, if you pleas'd you could do it. To that *Amelia* was deaf, and in three days after he writes thus :

DEAR



DEAR MADAM,

As I told you, I sent for a Person to whom I propos'd my Affair ; he seem'd not to be averſe to it, but deſired it might be deferred a while ; as I therefore can't depend on him, you will uſe your utmoſt Endeavours, and let me hear what Succeſs you are likely to meet with, and the Obligation will never be forgot by

*Votre Tres Humble,*

JOHNSON.

I ſhall call on you To-morrow, about Noon.

This gave *Amelia* Time for Reflection, and as ſhe was ſo much deceiv'd, and had ſo great a Fatigue in the Affair of the fifty Pounds, ſhe was reſolv'd to have nothing to do with the Note ; but no ſooner had ſhe convers'd with her Husband, but he made all her Reſolutions of no Effect, by telling her the Note was an eminent Bookseller's in the *Strand*, and that it would be punctually paid. To which ſhe reply'd, That is as you ſay ; but give me the Note, and if the Perſon will accept it, I will get it done, but on no other Terms. Mr. *Johnson* gave it her, and intreated her to be expeditious. You

know, Sir, says she, that he may not be in Town or at home when I go. This *Amelia* transacted with some Courage, being assur'd that if she got it accepted it would be paid; but, as she imagin'd, the Gentleman was not in Town, nor would not be for some Days. This Delay was the Occasion of his writing again.

MADAM,

' I wish the Affair of the Note was  
' finish'd, for the Delay prevents me doing  
' Business of fifty times that Value, and the  
' neglecting it any longer may be of very ill  
' Consequence, therefore pray be as expedi-  
' tious as you can, and let me see you this  
' Evening, which will much oblige,

*Your most obedient, humble Servant,*

JOHNSON.

As *Amelia* had not accomplish'd his Desire, she deferr'd her Answer till she could send one to the Purpose, and on a second Time's calling met with the Gentleman. *Amelia* shews him the Note, and ask'd if it was his? He said, Yes Madam. Because, says she, I have took it as Money. Have you, Madam? said he, I am sorry for that. Why, Sir, says *Amelia*, don't you intend to pay

pay it when due? Not unless the Gentleman, said he, makes my Bargain good; it was given for the Payment of some Books and Prints he has not deliver'd as the Agreement was; till then the Note you have is of no Use.

Here *Amelia* solaces herself that she had found out the Scheme laid against her, and returns the Note to Mr. *Johnson*, much enrag'd at his giving her a Note, which he knew was of no Value, and declar'd for the future she would never act for him wherever Money was concerned, and kept her Word.

It was not a Month after this before Mr. *Johnson* applies to her again for an additional Favour. *Amelia* was visiting a Lady in the Neighbourhood, and her Maid *Sally* came for her, and told her that Mr. *Johnson* wanted to consult her in an Affair of great Moment, it was such as admitted of no Delay. Upon this she went to him, but with a fix'd Resolution to have nothing to do with Notes. Upon meeting him, she says, Your Servant, Sir, I hope your Temper is better than when I saw you last. Pray what is your Business? Mr. *Johnson* says, I can scarce speak for Passion: I have lent Mrs. *Stanlow* twenty Pounds, and she has behav'd herself so ill to me, that I have pursu'd her the Town round and cannot find her; it has cost me twelve Shillings in



Coach-hire, and the Fellow has almost kill'd his Horses. I know you have a quick Thought, and you would for ever oblige me to think of some Method to take her. That is what I never shall comply with, answer'd *Amelia* ; but should I do it, to what Purpose would it be? Why, said he, I would put her in Prison if she did not immediately pay me. That I will venture to say, said *Amelia*, you cannot ; for such as she does not want Assurance ; and it is my Opinion she would prove you had a valuable Consideration, and then how would you appear? Neither would I be seen to have any thing to do with your Mistress ; I hope I can employ my Time better, and I think the poor Creatures get what they have hard enough ; so, Sir, if your Visits to me are of no more Importance, pray desist from making them. I hope I shall soon go beyond Sea, and then I shall not be so ready to be troubled with every mean Action that you intend to pursue.

Nothing as yet offers to the Advantage of poor *Amelia*, who with great Difficulty kept up the Visiting-day, and one Evening was much confus'd from having but two Candles in the House, which, cut in four, she propos'd to make a Figure with ; but Colonel *Martin* and some Ladies staying longer than was expected, and her Maid *Sally* being out,

out, *Amelia* had not her to get a Replenish of Lights. Upon this, *Amelia* with a Smile of good Nature says, Well, Colonel, your Lady and you are very obliging, you never gave me your Company so long before, to which he answer'd, I am afraid, Madam, it is inconvenient. Not at present, said *Amelia*, but if you intend me the Favour much longer, a Scene of Darkness will appear. Upon this he says to his Lady and Friend, I am ready to wait on you, for I think we have tir'd *Amelia*. Nay, Sir, says *Amelia*, sooner than you shall go with so ungenerous a Thought of me, you shall know the Reason of my gloomy Speech. I have cut my Candles in half, and *Sally* is not return'd to help me out of my Misfortune. This occasion'd much Mirth, and the Colonel taking one out of the Sconce, says, I protest, my Dear, she has. They were all pleas'd with her manner of Behaviour under such Circumstances. Nay, nay, says she, this is nothing to what you may know of me before I die; but I am resolv'd it shall not be, till I have weather'd out the Storm. They chatter'd till the Servant came back, who luckily brought in one, imagining the Company was gone, which, as the Secret was out, enter'd sola. The next Morning was sent to *Amelia* a dozen Pounds of mold Candles; and tho' it was not said

who they came from, it was very easy for her to guess. Living near the Colonel, she call'd to thank them, saying, You have taken Care to provide against a dark Night. The Colonel said, It's no matter who sent them, so you have them. They insisted on her staying to Dinner. Mrs. *Martin* declar'd they were never so merry as when she was there. That's a Compliment, said *Amelia*, many of my Friends pay me, but I am sure it does not proceed from having Abundance, but from a contented Mind, and I am always happy when I can entertain you. Madam, said the Colonel, I can tell you a Piece of News; Mr. *Johnson* and Mrs. *Stanlow* are together again. Dear me, said *Amelia*, I had forgot to tell you, I paid her a Visit upon hearing she was a most sensible smart Woman. Did you, says the Colonel, how did you accomplish it? Why, says *Amelia*, I went one Morning as I knew Mr. *Johnson* lay late, and ask'd for him, the Servant call'd Mrs. *Stanlow*, who in a very civil manner desir'd me to walk in and Mr. *Johnson* would soon be stirring. She plac'd me by the Fire-side, and said, if my Business was very urgent she would call him directly. I said, by no means, my Time was my own, and I only wanted his Opinion. She ask'd me to breakfast, but I told her I had. She then insisted on my drinking a Dish of Coffee,



Coffee, which I accepted. The Servant brought a handsome large Tea-table with a very fine and compleat Set of China, Silver Coffee-pot, and Canisters, which was made me a Present of by my Aunt. She is low in Stature, pretty Features, and her Complexion upon the Olive, and seems to be a Woman of some Conversation.

After we had chatted some Time, enters Mr. *Johnson*; So, Sir, says I, you rise no earlier than when I liv'd with you; which so surpris'd Mrs. *Stanlow* that she in an Instant most dexterously jump'd over the Tea-table, and like a Cat, broke nothing. Mr. *Johnson*, much displeased, ask'd me what Business I had there? None more, says I, than what I have done, to see if the absconded Lady answers the Character I have heard of her. He desir'd me to come no more there; which Request I willingly obey'd. Well, said Mrs. *Martin*, I can't help laughing heartily at it, but it was a Visit I should have been afraid to have paid.

The Colonel was a Justice of Peace, and as they were at Dinner, the Servant told the Colonel a Gentleman and Lady desir'd to speak with him, and that they were in great Haste. Upon that the Colonel quitted the Table and went to them, and who should it prove to be but Mr. *Johnson* and Mrs. *Stanlow*, to beg  
he



he would grant a Warrant for a Servant that had stole a Wig and two pair of Lace Ruffles of Mr. *Johnson's*. Upon this the Justice ask'd, if there was any Wages due to the Maid. Mrs. *Stanlow* said, Yes, Sir, but I keep that in my Hands till I have got my things. The Colonel said, That you must not do; pay the Servant; and then if you will swear she stole those things, I will let you have a Warrant. That I can't, says Mrs. *Stanlow*, but I really think she had them; however, I am sure she is a very saucy Hussy. Madam, says the Colonel, your thinking will not do; if she has been insolent and misbehav'd, I can send her to *Bridewell*, but it will give both the Gentleman and you an infinite deal of Trouble and Expence; so, if you would take my Advice, pay her, and have nothing more to do with her; and, if you will send the Servant, I will severely reprimand her. This they concluded to do, for Expence and Fatigue did not suit either of them.

When the Colonel return'd, it was with a smiling Countenance, desiring *Amelia* to guess who the Gentleman and Lady was? After her naming several, the Justice says, I won't keep you longer in Suspence; it was Mr. *Johnson* and Mrs. *Stanlow*; telling them the Business they came about, and that the  
Servant

Servant was to be with him the next Day, that he might admonish her; and I would have you, says he, be here, for I have a Notion the Maid will afford us some Diversion; and as you may be in the Parlour, the Girl will not imagine there is a Communication with my Office, so will not see you, which will make her not in the least reserv'd.

*Amelia* was not a little pleas'd at this Design, and said, she would not fail of being with him in the Afternoon. But having that Night a most remarkable Dream, told it to *Sally*, who begg'd her Mistress would go directly and tell Mrs. *Martin*, for, says she, I dare say, Madam, she will advise you to put the Jewels out of the House.

The Reader is to observe, at this Juncture *Amelia* had a set of Diamond Buckles for the Stays, and a Girdle ditto, worth some Thousands, that was a Lady's of her Acquaintance, who desir'd her to get them new set. *Amelia* dream'd Mrs. *Martin* had ask'd her to make a Pudding for a Rabbit, and to give her Cook Directions to stew a Brace of Carp after her manner, and that while she was giving her Orders, she thought Mr. *Johnson* broke open her Lodgings and ransack'd all her Drawers, taking up a small japan'd Box, in which she kept

kept every thing of Value, and at that time the Lady's Jewels were in it. After this, she thought herself at the Bottom of a very steep Clay-hill with Mr. *Johnson* and *Sally*, and that she was oblig'd to get to the Top, but her Legs stuck so in the Clay, that she was forc'd to lift them out one at a time with her Hands, and so put them down at a little Distance; *Sally*, she thought, did the same; and after much Trouble and Difficulty they by that means reach'd the Top, but saw nothing of Mr. *Johnson*. They were there entertain'd with a delightful Prospect. Now, says *Amelia*, *Sally* you see the Consequence of holding out to the End, is not here an ample Reward, and here we shall rest from Deceit and Falshood. Observe the glorious Sun, I think it shines directly over my Head; I wish I could have dragg'd up Mr. *Johnson*, but he is certainly fast in the Clay. From this pleasant Scene *Amelia* thought herself at *Westminster-Hall* in a Labyrinth of Sorrow, and a lusty well-looking Gentleman ask'd her, what was the Cause of her great Grief? To which *Amelia* reply'd, O, Sir, I am to get through that small Wicket before I can be happy, Why Madam, said he, if that is all, I will get you in; which he did. After she was enter'd she had a  
fine



fine View of Paradise, but here *Amelia* lost *Sally*, in which Affliction she awoke.

In the Morning she went to the Colonel's, who met her with a Smile, and says, Here comes the Lady my Wife wants. *Amelia* says, I am at her Service ; to which he answers, She is not stirring, but I can tell you, it is to beg the Favour of you to give the Cook your Receipt to make the Pudding to put in the Belly of a Rabbit, and the same to stew a Carp. Upon this her Countenance alter'd ; the Colonel observing it, said, I am afraid, Madam, you are not well. A little flutter'd, said she, from what you told me, and it proceeds from a Dream I had last Night, telling him it as above related. 'Tis very odd, said the Colonel, and tho' I am no Observer of Dreams, yet I think this is very particular, and would advise you to go home and put the Jewels out of your Lodgings, and then come and dine with us. Which done, *Amelia* return'd, in order to hear the Servant reprov'd, which caus'd much Diversion ; for, when the Colonel reprimanded her for being saucy to Mrs. *Stanlow*, she answer'd, Sir, I must own I have made pert Replies, and had your Honour been in my Place you would have done the same ; for that Gentle-

man

man that was with her has as clever a well-bred Lady to his Wife as ever you saw, and he keeps Mrs. *Stanlow*, and does not give his Lady any thing to support her; so when she us'd to scold at me about my Business, I us'd to tell her to mind herself, and not live with other Peoples Husbands. Upon which she said, she'd hinder me getting my Bread, besides putting me in *Bridewell*, and had been to seven or eight Justices before they came to your Honour, but none would grant her a Warrant. The Justice bid her be thankful for the Escape she had had from Punishment, and charg'd her not to be insolent with her Tongue for the future; for should she ever be brought again before him she might be assur'd he would commit her. The Girl return'd his Honour Thanks, and said she should take great Care of her future Conduct.

This was Matter of much Mirth to *Amelia* and the Ladies, who heard all in private; and after spending the Evening agreeably, took her Leave and return'd home, where she found the other Part of her Dream was come to pass, for Mr. *Johnson* had broke open her Lodgings, and took up a japan'd Box that stood upon her Toilet, in which the Jewels had been deposited, he shook it, and hearing nothing rattle, he says, Madam  
does

does not keep her Trinkets here now, and so set it down, which caus'd her Maid *Sally* to say, You, Sir, have taken Care my dear Mistress should neither have Trinkets or any thing else, and if God Almighty did not raise her Friends, she might starve.

He took with him what Papers he could find, one of which was a Receipt, and *Amelia* was oblig'd to pay the Money over again from her not having it to produce; but this she accounted a Trifle as the Jewels were safe. These constant Perplexities very much weaken'd her Constitution. Yet she bore them with uncommon Courage, tho' she was convinc'd that if something did not soon interfere, she should sink under the Weight of her Misfortunes; but being of an active Disposition, did not idly sit down with, The Lord have Mercy upon her, so assumes the Face of Gaiety, and paid a Visit to Mrs. *Straitway*, who like herself labour'd under the Frowns of Fortune, tho' not in so great a Degree as *Amelia*.

Mrs. *Straitway* being a Widow, her chief Affliction was how to place her Children in the World, having two Daughters and a Son; the Boy being more of the feminine than the masculine, he was put to a Dancing-master, by the Approbation of her Friends; and the eldest Daughter, who was about  
eighteen



eighteen Years of Age, had an Offer to be a Governess to three young Ladies in *Petersburgh*; but as it was to go a thousand Leagues by Sea, she would not hear of it; and, indeed, had it suited her Taste, she was not in the least qualified for the important Office, and had given her positive Denial. *Amelia*, upon hearing this, says, Madam, had such a thing been propos'd to me, with what Joy would I have accepted it? There is no Distance of Place that I would not go to, that might enable me to render every one their just Due, and it was cruel of you not to inform me of it. Why, says she, my dear *Amelia*, I could not imagine you would quit *England*, and more particularly as you have gain'd your Law-suit, and have a Salary of twenty-five Pounds a Year; but I do venture to affirm it is still to be had, and I will give you Directions. Which she did, to Mrs. *Eaton*, in *St. Paul's Church-yard*, who was Mother to the Gentleman that wanted the Governess for his Children.

Having got the Direction, she makes an Apology to shorten her Visit, and directly took Coach, and had the good Fortune to meet with the Lady at home. *Amelia* told her by what Accident she had heard of her wanting such a Person as herself, therefore she waited on her, and if she was not engag'd she would

would gladly embrace it. Upon which the old Lady began to tell *Amelia* what was requir'd of the Person whom she should agree with ; that they must teach the Children to read *English*, to work, and write. *Amelia* reply'd, Madam, the two former I will venture to say I shall give a thorough Satisfaction in, but for Writing, if you will give me Leave I shall shew you my Hand, that you may judge whether it will do for Instructions.

Mrs. *Eaton* was pleas'd with *Amelia's* Conversation, but reply'd, What I am afraid of is, that you will be marry'd as soon as you get there, and then they will be again disappointed ; for I have been three Years getting a proper Person, and when the Time for their going aboard came, their Mind chang'd. Here *Amelia* sigh'd, and answer'd, Madam, as to marrying, that I cannot do ; for was I not already married I should not undertake the Voyage ; and all I have to say of myself is, that I am such a Gentleman's Daughter, and such a Gentleman's Wife, and from Numbers of Families that I visit, you may be informed of my Abilities, for as this is the first Time of my setting out in this manner. I cannot give you any better Account. Mrs. *Eaton* told *Amelia*, her ill State of Health would not permit her to go out, that

K. she

she should be oblig'd to her to go to Mrs. *Trench*, a Merchant's Daughter in *Bishopsgate-street*, who would make such Enquiry as should be satisfactory to her. So *Amelia* return'd home full of Spirits, and told her Maid *Sally* of her Afternoon's Enterprize, and that in the Morning she would go to Mrs. *Trench*. The poor Maid, sighing, said, Dear Madam, what will you do for Cloaths and Money? To which *Amelia* answer'd, with a Voice and Look of Displeasure, Let me first be sure of the thing, and I doubt not but that Providence I trust in will not stop here, if it be for my Good. I shall early in the Morning wait on Mrs. *Trench*, and if we agree, I shall think myself as happy as many People would that had an Estate left them.

*Amelia* went, and was introduc'd to Mrs. *Trench*, who, after some Conversation, began to pay her Compliments upon her Person and good Manners, saying, it was her Opinion she would not be long without a Lover, for the Gentlemen of that Place were fond of the *English* Ladies. This *Amelia* soon clear'd up, by giving her the same Account she had Mrs. *Eaton*, and at the same time desir'd her to go with her to such and such Families as would assure her of the Truth she had been saying; for as the Occasion of her going abroad proceeded from  
Prin-



Principles of Honour and Justice, *Amelia* chose she should be made sensible of it, and that, not only from herself, but by her worthy Friends, which, when convinc'd, she flatter'd herself would be Motives for a polite Treatment.

Mrs. *Trench* appear'd pleas'd with *Amelia's* Sentiments, and she spent the Remainder of the Day in visiting *Amelia's* Friends, and found all she had said was Matter of Fact, only her Character by them much heightened. As they went home, Mrs. *Trench* assur'd her, that the next Day she would call on Mrs. *Eaton*, and let her know that she could not have one whose Character excell'd; and if she would take her Advice, she should agree directly, which she did, and sent the next Day for *Amelia* to come and enter into Articles if she would take fourteen Pounds *per Annum*, and her Son was to pay her Expences there and back again. This *Amelia* thought too little, and insisted upon twenty Pounds *per Annum*, and the Voyage paid there and back. The old Lady approv'd of *Amelia*, but was frighted at twenty Pounds Salary. She advanc'd forty Shillings, and declar'd she would not give it to any other. So they agreed, and *Amelia* was to have half a Year's Salary before-hand.



Upon this, *Amelia* returns home in high Spirits, and tells her Maid, that she now had a Prospect of being happy, for she would give a Letter of Attorney to Mr. *Mills*, to receive her Annuity, and pay it those she was indebted to.

For this Purpose she call'd on Mr. *Johnson*, and told him her Design, and that she had agreed to go to *Petersburgh* for three Years to be a Governess to three young Ladies, and that she would leave a Letter of Attorney with Mr. *Mills*, for him to receive her Annuity, with the Note she had of his for five Guineas in Balance of Accounts; and Mr. *Johnson* told her, that Mr. *Mills* should be punctually paid.

This accomplish'd, she went to her Creditors, and told them she had resign'd her whole Income to pay them, and was going a Voyage of a thousand Leagues, from which she gain'd great Applause, and all wish'd her Health and Success.

Now she labour'd under some Difficulty about getting Cloaths, knowing, in this Age, People were esteem'd according to their Appearance; but this Thought she got the better of, by pleasing herself, that her Conduct and Behaviour should be such as would gain her Respect.

Madam,

Madam, says her Maid *Sally*, I'm afraid that when the Captain or Mate of the Ship comes to know you have no Money nor Cloaths, they will use you ill, and they will find it out by your Box being so light. Dear *Sally*, said *Amelia*, you do nothing but foresee Misfortunes? Can't I have a good large Chest, and put something weighty in it, which I intend to do; and, as to Money, my Passage is paid for. Yes, Madam, says she, but suppose you are drove, by Distress of Weather, into some other Port. I grant this may happen, said *Amelia*, but divine Providence is there also, and am not I doing that which is lawful and right? then what have I to fear? In short, *Sally*, you would not have me go. Should I die, I make no doubt but I shall be happy, and if I live I shall have it in my Power to make many so; and if I return rich, I, like the rising Sun, shall be ador'd. The World is only a Theatre, and we the Actors in it, and cannot choose our own Parts; it is for us to perform those well that fall to our Lot.

While *Amelia* was thus reasoning, an old Cook who had liv'd with her many Years, hearing her Lady was going abroad, came to pay her Duty, and to offer *Amelia* her yearly Wages, which was twenty Pounds, if she would not go, setting before her the many things she had heard of the Place,

that it was extreme cold, the People dirty, and she was sure the Voyage would kill her. To which *Amelia* told her, She must die, and it was not material whether it was in a foreign Country or at home. Go I shall, says *Amelia*, and you may be assur'd that I never will forget your grateful Offer nor *Sally's*, who said, She would not leave me while she had Bread and Water, and when I have overcome my Difficulties, will think of you in a proper manner. The Tears of the Servants affected her so much, that she said, she would go aboard in three Days, tho' it was to be ten, to prevent having any more melancholy Visits.

*Amelia* gave *Sally* her just Character and got her a good Place, and indulged herself by three or four Days Retirement, which was always her Recipe to retrieve her Spirits, and which in her Circumstances was one of the greatest Blessings she enjoy'd.

Having now settled her Affairs, and left herself for her Voyage three Shillings, she went, as desir'd, to Mrs. *Trench's*, in order to set out at Six o' Clock in the Morning for *Gravesend*; but a particular Friend of *Amelia's*, with *Sally*, was at that Hour there to take their last Leave of her. *Amelia* said, Good Creatures do not cry, I must go thro' it; adieu. Her Friend observ'd, that at her going



going into the Coach, she turn'd to the Servant and gave her a Shilling, saying, I wish you your Health; at which her Friend was greatly astonished to see her give with so jantee an Air one Shilling out of three, and says to *Sally*, She has indeed held out to the End, I from my Soul wish her Prosperity, for there is something so noble, generous, and honest in her Actions, that it is a Pity she should meet with any thing new to ruffle or disturb her.

While her Friends were thus talking, *Amelia* in her Coach and four was very gay, comforting Mrs. *Trench* and her Daughter, whose Grief seem'd insupportable for leaving Father and Mother in dear *England*, tho' she was going to her Husband, and Miss to the tenderest of Fathers, and Plenty of Money, but this poor Lady, by the Strength of Fancy, imagin'd she had very great Afflictions. *Amelia* made this useful to her, by observing, the Seat of Happiness was only in the Mind. For, says she, what would this poor Woman do in my Circumstances? and, if she knew them, I am apt to think I should be despised by her; but happy for me that none here but the great God knows.

They got safe to *Gravesend*, where they were met by the Captain of the Ship, and



were elegantly entertained. *Amelia* lays out a Shilling here, saying, she lov'd every Place should be the better for her ; so now she had one remaining for to go her Voyage. In the Afternoon they went aboard, and when the Chair was lower'd for them, *Amelia* smil'd, and climb'd up the Side of the Ship, saying, I am sure that will not be let down in a Storm, and as I expect to meet with some, I will learn to clamber in a Calm. This pleas'd the Captain and got the Hearts of the Sailors.


They set Sail *July* the 4th, 1734, with a fair Wind but a small Gale. The Captain took great Notice of *Amelia*, and gave her the Preference, and behav'd more like a Father to her than a Stranger. After one Week was past, the Captain and she sitting upon Deck, talking of different things, he says, I am amaz'd so clever a Woman as you should leave *England* to go into so cold a Climate as we are bound to, unless Love carries you there. *Amelia*, with a change of Countenance and look of Concern, said, Sir, you have touch'd upon a nice Point, Love most certain is the Reason of my taking this Voyage, but it is a Love of doing right. I am, Sir, married to a Gentleman of Birth and Fortune, but in Behaviour the reverse ; my Sufferings have been great, and to extricate myself

myself out of them, I am going to be Governess to three young Ladies. This told by her had so great an Effect on Captain *Nailer*, who was the Commander of the Ship, that he told her his Design was to offer himself, had she been disengag'd, but since it was so, he must remain unhappy, tho' he should make it his Study to inform her of every thing that might be for her Advantage; and as he could not be her Husband, he would act the Part equal with the tender Father. This Name brought Tears into *Amelia's* Eyes, who told him, she had no Reason to expect that. But so did Fortune favour her, that his future Conduct was in every Circumstance the Appearance of the highest Friendship; and the first Proof he gave her of his being so, was by informing her of the Temper and Dispositions of the People, and who she might make her Friends. *Amelia* for this thought herself oblig'd to him, and gave him for Answer, That she would begin as she intended to hold on, to visit none but where she was obliged to attend the Ladies under her Care, saying, she well understood the Education of Youth, and her Time properly apply'd would not admit of much Company, but she would treasure in her Mind all he had said.

They

They were now got to a Place call'd *Elfinore*, where all the Captains went ashore; and the Weather being good, Mrs. *Trench* and *Amelia* took the Opportunity of seeing the Town; and the first thing that offered to their View was the Soldiers exercising, who drew Pity from *Amelia*, as they were mean, little, dirty looking Men. Near this Place was a Prison, in which were many Prisoners, a Box was hung out to receive the Charity of Passengers, and *Amelia*, with great Pleasure, put in her last Shilling.

They returned on board the same Day, and sailed with a fair Wind, and in two Days they got sight of what they called the *Coale*, a Sea Mark, which when the Sailors shew'd the Passengers, it is usual to give them something to drink; which News somewhat shock'd *Amelia*, who had a little before given her only Shilling; this caused her to be thoughtful; and as she was unlocking her Box, the Captain came into the Cabin to desires the Ladies to come upon the Deck to look at the *Coale*. To which *Amelia* reply'd, Yes, yes, Sir, but what Money is customary to give the Sailors? The Capt. said, This, Madam, giving *Amelia* a Crown; for I never let that come out of the Pocket of Ladies. To this she answered with her usual Gaiety, If that's your Custom, Sir, it would



would be rude in me to break through it. Here she was thankful to Fortune, and was cunning enough to ask if there were any thing more of that Kind before they got to their wish'd-for Port, that she might be arm'd how to act; for she would not for the World discover to either the Captain or Mrs. *Trench*, that she had not one Penny.

What was very extraordinary, *Amelia* had the Esteem of the Mates and common Men; the first she obtained by her humble and courteous Behaviour, and was valued by the latter for a Compassion she us'd to express for those poor Souls who were obliged to work so hard; and every Morning when she had breakfasted, ask'd the Capt. to let her put either Rum or Brandy into the Bason of Tea which she sent to the Man at the Helm; and as they took that Place by Turns, they were all served alike.

This made the Sailors say, she is a true born Gentlewoman, I warrant you. Ay, says a Second, She is a brave generous Woman. I'gad, says a Third, if I was our Master, I'd marry her at the next Port, if she'd have me. Says a Fourth, I should not blame him for that; for she has Courage sufficient to go the World round. As they



they did not know *Amelia's* chief Unhappiness was being married.

They would be giving their Sentiments to the first and second Mates, who carried the Joke on, and which caused Matter of Mirth the rest of the Voyage.

They were a Month in their Passage, and arrived at *Cronstadt* Mole, which is about ten Leagues from *Petersburgh*, the Place where she was to reside at.

A Coach and Horsemen met the Ladies, who conducted them safe to Mr. *Eaton's* House, where Mr. and Mrs. *Eaton* received *Amelia* in a kind and genteel Manner, and presented her the little Ladies who were to be placed under her Care. They were fine Children, but *Amelia* soon discovered they wanted a Governess.

She was not long before she gained the Hearts of her little Pupils in so strong a Manner, that if they did wrong, it was sufficient for their Amendment that she should say she would go to *England*.

Mr. *Eaton*, was a Gentleman of good Sense, and of an open, generous, and benevolent Temper, was pleas'd with her Method of Proceeding; and he and his Lady, before the Children, told her, they were no more theirs; for they gave them entirely up to her, and would only look on

on them, according to the Character she should give.

This Confidence repos'd in her she gratefully received, and with much Humility, answered, Sir, the high Trust you are pleas'd to empower me with, I hope, will be by me faithfully discharged, to the Satisfaction of you, and Improvement of my little Flock.

*Amelia* approv'd of early rising, and was of Opinion that the Mind was much more capable of Instruction before it was amus'd with the World; but her Pupils differed from her, and she had some Difficulty to bring them to it; but obtain'd it by putting a Diamond into the Cap of that Lady which rose first; and contriv'd it so, that whatever Company they saw should know the Reason of the Diamond's being there; upon which, when they entered the Room, the brilliant Lady would be thus address'd, 'This Miss shines as if she rose with the Sun; and by the Diamond in her Cap I am convinc'd she is an early Riser.' This gave them such Emulation, that *Amelia* gain'd her Point; and she rewarded them by learning them the following Hymn:

*Morning*

*Morning* HYMN.

**A** Wake, my Soul, and with the Sun,  
Thy daily Stage of Duty run,  
Shake off dull Sloth, and joyful rise,  
To pay thy Morning Sacrifice.

Thy precious Time, mis-spent, redeem;  
Each present Day thy last esteem;  
Improve thy Talent with due Care,  
For the Great Day thy self prepare.

In Conversation be sincere,  
Keep Conscience as the Noon-tide clear,  
Think how All-seeing God thy Ways  
And all thy secret Thoughts surveys.

By Influence of the Light Divine,  
Let thy own Light to others shine,  
Reflect All-Heaven's propitious Rays,  
In ardent Love, and chearful Praise.

'Wake, and lift up thy self, my Heart,  
And with the Angels bear thy Part,  
Who all Night long unwearied sing  
High Praise to the Eternal King.

Awake,

Awake, awake, the Heavenly Choir,  
May your Devotion me inspire,  
That I, like you, my Age may spend,  
Liké you, may on my God attend.

May I, like you, in God delight,  
Have all Day long my God in sight;  
Perform, like you, my Maker's Will.  
O may I never more do Ill !

Had I your Wings to Heaven I'd fly ;  
But God shall that Defect supply ;  
And my Soul, wing'd with warm Desire,  
Shall all Day long to Heaven aspire.

All Praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,  
And hast refresh'd me whilst I slept,  
Grant, Lord, when I from Death shall wake,  
I may of endless Light partake.

I would not wake, nor rise again,  
Ev'n Heaven it self I would disdain,  
Wer't not thou there to be enjoy'd,  
And I in Hymns to be employ'd.

Heav'n.



Heav'n is, dear Lord, where'er thou art,  
O never then from me depart ;  
For to my Soul, 'tis Hell to be  
But for one Moment void of thee.

Lord, I my Vows to thee renew,  
Disperse my Sins as Morning Dew,  
Guard my first Springs of Thought and Will,  
And with Thyself my Spirits fill.

Direct, controul, suggest, this Day  
All I design, or do or say ;  
That all my Powers, with all their Might,  
In thy sole Glory may unite.

Praise God, from whom all Blessings flow,  
Praise him all Creatures here below,  
Praise him above ye Heavenly Host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Evening*

*Evening* H Y M N.

**A**LL Praise to thee my God this Night,  
For all the Blessings of the Light,  
Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,  
Beneath thy own Almighty Wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
The Ill that I this Day have done ;  
That with the World, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at Peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The Grave as little as my Bed ;  
To die, that this vile Body may  
Rise glorious at the awful Day.

O may my Soul on thee repose,  
And may sweet Sleep mine Eye-lids close,  
Sleep that may me more vig'rous make,  
To serve my God when I awake.

L

When

When in the Night I sleepless lie,  
My Soul with Heavenly Thoughts supply ;  
Let no ill Dreams disturb my Rest,  
No Powers of Darkness me molest,

Dull Sleep of Sense me to deprive ;  
I am but half my Time alive,  
Thy faithful Lovers, Lord, are griev'd,  
To lie so long of thee bereav'd,

But tho' Sleep o'er my Frailty reigns,  
Let it not hold me long in Chains ;  
And now and then let loose my Heart  
Till it an Hallelujah dart.

The faster Sleep the Senses binds,  
The more unfetter'd are our Minds ;  
O may my Soul, from Matter free,  
Thy Loveliness unclouded see !

O when shall I in endless Day,  
For ever chase dark Sleep away,  
And Hymns with the Supernal Choir,  
Incessant sing and never tire !

O may

Ô may my Guardian, while I sleep,  
Close to my Bed his Vigils keep,  
His Love Angelical instil,  
Stop all the Avenues of Ill.

May he Celestial Joy rehearse,  
And Thought to Thought with me converse;  
Or, in my stead, all the Night long,  
Sing to my God a grateful Song.

Praise God from whom all Blessings flow,  
Praise him all Creatures here below,  
Praise him above ye Heavenly Host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

L 2

This



This was esteemed by them a great Favour; for she made it her Rule, that when they did a Fault, that then they were not good enough to read in the Bible. They would frequently say one to another, I will be so good to-day, that may be my Governess will let me read in the Testament, and learn a Psalm: For *Amelia's* chief Care was to make them delight in their Duty, without Severity and Compulsion, sweetly instilling into them the sublime Notions of the Almighty, whose Service is perfect Freedom.

This Method of Proceeding gained her both Love and Fear from her Pupils, the eldest of which was seven Years of Age. They made so great an Advancement in their Education, that she was applauded both at Home and Abroad; and she has now added to her Happiness, a Letter from her faithful Servant, giving her an Account how her Affairs are in *England*. To which *Amelia* sends the following Answer:

Dear

Dear Sally,

THE Satisfaction I receiv'd from your Letter was so great, I was afraid I should have had a Fit of Sickness; for I grieved so much to myself in not hearing from my Sister nor you, that Joy at that Time had the same Effect on me as Sorrow; and what gave me the greatest Wound was, to think I should be forgot, because I was absent; for tho' I have been so much oppress'd in Life, yet I still hope that That great Being which made me, will not permit me to live longer than I shall act with Honour, Generosity, and Charity. It does not afford me a little Pleasure to receive such Tenderness from those who have liv'd with me, as it generally proceeds from one's having been compassionate and tender to them; and I too much fear my poor Sally will not find a better Mistress; but be chearful and continue in well-doing,

‘ and I doubt not but we shall meet again,  
‘ and you be reinstated in your old Service,  
‘ In the mean time, if you like to come  
‘ here, the Captain with whom I sailed  
‘ will bring you over, and you shall return  
‘ with me; for as to living here you would  
‘ not like it without me. I’ll tell you  
‘ what Benefit you will receive from com-  
‘ ing; to like *Old England* the better, and  
‘ be more sensible of the Comfort you en-  
‘ joy. To come to what one loves, in-  
‘ deed makes every Place agreeable; and  
‘ you need not tell me you love me better  
‘ than your Mother, I am convinc’d of  
‘ it; but in that you do wrong. I beg  
‘ you would not, for the future, lay out  
‘ any thing in Presents for me, I only de-  
‘ sire to hear from you; and I never hear  
‘ any one talk of Servants, but I re-  
‘ late your Perfections. Every Time I  
‘ see a dirty Creature come thro’ my  
‘ Chamber, without Shoes or Stockings,  
‘ I think how different my poor *Sally* us’d

‘ to come before me ; I then fetch a great  
‘ Sigh, and endeavour to think no more.

‘ Mrs. *Trench* told the Captain’s Bro-  
‘ ther, that I was her Servant ; I suppose  
‘ with an Intention, that I should be shew-  
‘ ed less Respect : But in this she was dis-  
‘ appointed ; for there was not a thing on  
‘ board the Ship that I was not welcome  
‘ to. This shews you that the Just shall  
‘ not fall, but out of the Waves there shall  
‘ arise Friends to help the Afflicted. The  
‘ chief Mate brought me a delightful  
‘ Work Basket full of Flowers, and some  
‘ very fine Wines, with several other  
‘ Things ; and every common Sailor that  
‘ returned to *Petersburgh*, brought some-  
‘ thing. In short, every Body loves me  
‘ but he that should. Poor Mr. *Johnson*  
‘ has a Heart of Adamant, and no Honour ;  
‘ for what I have done for him would  
‘ have melted, one would have thought,  
‘ a Heart of that Kind ; and how he does  
‘ persecute unhappy me ! I suppose he  
‘ has by this Time made up for the Loss



‘ of his Mistress, by taking another of the  
‘ same kind ; for I am sure he dare not  
‘ sleep alone. What has he done with Mrs.  
‘ *Stanlow* ? I wonder what he could say  
‘ when you talk’d of me ? Well, I from  
‘ my Soul forgive him, and wish that he  
‘ may not be punished here, nor here-  
‘ after. You don’t mention whether he  
‘ paid the Note for five Guineas that Mr.  
‘ *Mills* advanced the Money for ; neither  
‘ do you take notice what has been the  
‘ Occasion of Captain *Crosby*’s paying  
‘ three Guineas ; I am amazed at it. Mr.  
‘ *Webb* assured me, that Mr. *Johnson*  
‘ could not proceed in it. Sally, I desire  
‘ you would look into it ; for now I  
‘ must work three Months to pay a  
‘ Lawyer I never saw ; and, believe me,  
‘ mine is the dearest earn’d Money on  
‘ Earth ; but I do every Night beg of  
‘ Almighty God, nay, desire he will load  
‘ me with more Afflictions, if what I  
‘ have already had, has not made my  
‘ Soul

' Soul fit for him, 'Tis a great Concern  
' to me, that my Brother should continue  
' in that indiscreet Way of Life, and not  
' follow that noble and great Example of  
' my deceased Father; I believe, poor  
' Thing, he never thinks of Death, tho'  
' he sees Numbers of his Acquaintance go  
' off suddenly. I am sorry for poor Cap-  
' tain *Spence*; I doubt he was but ill pre-  
' pared for Death. I often reflect what  
' Care People take to go to Sea, or any  
' other Journey; what Stores they lay in  
' for any of the like Affairs: But how little  
' do they prepare for the Voyage of another  
' World, a Place we are every Moment  
' drawing near, where no Winds or Tides  
' will forward or detain us, as there's no  
' lying at Anchor till we cast that we can-  
' not recover? And I believe the best Re-  
' ceipt for this is, to do as we would be  
' done to; to be of a forgiving charitable  
' Temper, chearful and contented; and  
' by that Means we shall beat down the  
' Troubles

‘ Troubles of this Life. I can’t help  
‘ thinking of the Difference of some Peo-  
‘ ples Behaviour at my Return, when I  
‘ give you Orders to let them know I am  
‘ come from my Travels, and should be  
‘ glad to see them ; and when they go to  
‘ the Masquerade, they shall be welcome  
‘ to any of the Dresses I have brought  
‘ over ; then they will all strive which  
‘ shall call on me first, with ten thou-  
‘ sand Speeches ; and if I had but told  
‘ them any thing of my Affairs, how they  
‘ would have redressed them ; but I will  
‘ serve them as Lord *Timon* did, invite  
‘ them to an Entertainment, and give them  
‘ nothing ; but advise them for the Time  
‘ to come never to use a generous Person  
‘ ill. I give a thorough Satisfaction to the  
‘ Gentleman and Lady, and all their Re-  
‘ lations ; the Lady, in Appearance, doats  
‘ on me ; and when she saw me cry last,  
‘ intreated me to be easy, and told me if  
‘ I would I should live with her as long  
‘ as

‘ as I liv’d, ’Tis a great Comfort when  
‘ ones leifure Moments brings Peace to  
‘ one’s Soul, and one chufes to be alone  
‘ to converse with that God of Truth that  
‘ knows the Secrets of all Hearts; when  
‘ this is found, then we may hope we  
‘ have made fome Progreſs to that Place  
‘ of Reſt we are certainly going to. Do  
‘ not grieve for me, but for them that have  
‘ occaſioned my Sorrows; they have  
‘ much need of it, You ſay, *Sally*, that  
‘ Mr. *Johnſon* will not pay any Money till  
‘ I return, and that it will be beſt for me,  
‘ I do not underſtand that; for I think  
‘ the ſooner every one had their Due the  
‘ better; but I believe he has articked  
‘ with *Satan* not to do one honeſt thing;  
‘ And when I come it will be the old  
‘ Story of a Law-ſuit,

‘ I am amazed how he can look thoſe  
‘ delightful Children in the Face, and  
‘ perſecute their Mother ſo. The things  
‘ you



\* you sent came safe, and were very ac-  
 \* ceptable to the Lady and little Misses.  
 \* 'Tis a melancholy thing to be in a strange  
 \* Country, where one cannot be under-  
 \* stood; for our Servants consist of *Fins*,  
 \* *Tartars*, *Rush*, *Dutch*, *French*, and *Ita-*  
 \* *lians*. I fancy I am talking to you, so I  
 \* forget and run on: But as nothing contri-  
 \* butes more to my Health than hearing  
 \* from *England*; so I desire I may have a  
 \* Letter by Post. Your complying with  
 \* my Orders will give Pleasure to

*Your true Friend,*

*and tender Mistress,*

A M E L I A

As Captain *Crosby* desir'd *Amelia* would  
 omit no Opportunity of writing; she, in  
 Compliance to his Request, wrote the  
 three following Letters.

S I R,

*Petersburgh, Jan. 14, 1735*

S I R,

I Have now passed a Winter and a Summer here, the latter is much the best. I was so contracted together in the Winter, that I was in a manner dead with Cold, and fit for nothing but to be dissected. Often am I put in Mind of the wide Difference between *Petersburgh* and old *England*, not only on Account of its Coldness, but Unpoliteness; for I well remember how my Dear Mamma used to give Orders to our Servants to keep a thorough Silence in the House till I was awake in the Morning, and when that News was brought her, with what an endearing Tenderneſs did she enquire after my Health? But here the *Russian* Bear-brutes, with their Heels and Tongues, make as loud a Noise up and down Stairs before we are stirring, as there is  
at

‘ at *Drury Lane* after the Play is over,  
 ‘ Such is the servile Politeness of *Russia*.

‘ However I bless God I have my Health,  
 ‘ and am sensible it will be a secret Pleasure  
 ‘ to you, to hear of my Welfare; and  
 ‘ I must declare that I am as happily situated  
 ‘ as you could wish me, and am used intirely  
 ‘ to my own Satisfaction. For my Part,  
 ‘ under Misfortunes, I shall always advise  
 ‘ Travelling, it being pleasurable to attempt  
 ‘ the most distant Part of the Globe with  
 ‘ a Resolution and Trust in the Divine  
 ‘ Providence, which never fails those that  
 ‘ rely on it. This I offer exclusive of Pre-  
 ‘ destination and all Fanatic Cant. When  
 ‘ in our Voyage, the Captain told me we  
 ‘ should that Night go thro’ the Gulph, me-  
 ‘ thought he little knew how great a One I  
 ‘ had shot when I left *England* to sail Three  
 ‘ Thousand Miles with only a splendid  
 ‘ Shilling in my Pocket.

‘ I have

‘ I have without the least Anxiety resign’d  
‘ All I ever had in the World, except  
‘ Friendship, and that I will never part  
‘ with but with my Breath. I shall there-  
‘ fore most gratefully acknowledge, that  
‘ to you it is I owe my present Happiness,  
‘ and am

*Your much Obliged Friend,*

*and Humble Servant,*

AMELIA.

SIR,



*Petersburgh, Oct. 15, 1735.*

S I R,

‘ **B**E pleased now to take an Account of  
‘ this Place from above Fifteen  
‘ Months Experience.

‘ The Gentleman and Lady I am with,  
‘ have used me with the greatest Tender-  
‘ ness, Humanity, and Politeness, that is  
‘ possible. He is Just, Generous, and Ob-  
‘ liging ; She is Vertuous, Charitable, and  
‘ Compassionate ; and I do from my Heart  
‘ say, They are the Persons to whom I am,  
‘ and wish to be obliged.

‘ As to the *Russian* Climate, it is extreme  
‘ cold, as you may imagine, when eighteen  
‘ thousand Men were lately reviewed  
‘ upon the Ice. Carriages of all sorts,  
‘ laden with Goods, are every Day drawn  
‘ over it : But indulgent Heaven, to make  
‘ up this Severity, has given Plenty of Wood  
‘ and Furs, to fence against the Cold.

The

\* The People are very strong, and can  
\* endure great Hardships. As to their  
\* Beauty I cannot say; in Painting they  
\* would make very soft Pieces, for the  
\* Lines of their Faces are very strong. They  
\* are most of them of a good Height, but  
\* the Men wear very long Beards. The  
\* Ladies are, or can be, just what you  
\* please; for only say, what Complexion  
\* you like, and they will instantly put it  
\* on; being well versed in Painting.

\* As to their Conversation I will not say  
\* any thing of it, not understanding their  
\* Language, but they bow very much and  
\* are civil to Strangers; they can dispense  
\* with more Dirt, and much more Food,  
\* than the *English*.

\* Their Churches are finely adorn'd with  
\* what they call Gods; they go to Church  
\* in the Night, and he who makes the  
\* lowest Bow is most religious.

M

\* As

‘ As to their Servants, they are the most  
‘ ignorant Creatures living, and have every  
‘ thing that attend Ignorance ; that is, In-  
‘ gratitude, Dirt and Sauciness ; and are,  
‘ in my Opinion, far inferior to a well-  
‘ taught Bear.

‘ The Buildings are very magnificent,  
‘ and their Houses are very warm, having  
‘ an Oven in every Room, to which I creep  
‘ close.

‘ The Diversions of the Place are these ;  
‘ Twice a Week an Opera, and now and  
‘ then a serious Game at Ombre for what  
‘ will never hurt any body, Love and  
‘ Friendship ; and on a Moon-light Night,  
‘ a Tour upon the Ice in a Sledge.

‘ As to Scandal, here is enough of it ;  
‘ but the Gentlemen rival the Ladies of  
‘ the Talent always allowed them, of a  
‘ little Tittle-tattle.

‘ There

' There is no Occasion for Sir *Clement*  
' *Cotterel*; for they are much upon the  
' *sans ceremonie*. There is one Thing that  
' I believe they exceed any Part of the  
' World in, Illuminations, which they  
' make about four or five times a Year,  
' and the Expence is about sixty thousand  
' Pounds a Year, and, in my Opinion, it  
' is well worth it.

' As to Provision, here is every thing  
' very good, and in great Plenty. As to  
' Liquors, they are the same. As to *Port*  
' Wine, they wonder what it is; but  
' *French* Wine, as *Chatteau-Margouz*, *Bur-*  
' *gundy*, *Tocai*, *Arrack*, we every Night  
' drink to all Friends in Old *England*.

' In short here is no Want of any thing  
' but agreeable Company. The Rules I  
' go by are these; I think no one my  
' Friend, and therefore cannot be deceived;  
' I hear All, and say little; I keep my old



• Maxim, of giving no Affront, nor will  
• I tamely take one. I believe, from  
• this time, I shall always put into Lotte-  
• ries, for I am apt to think my Luck is  
• turned, in happening to be so fortunate as  
• to come into so worthy a Family.

• I make no Excuse for this long Letter,  
• it is in Compliance of your Request,  
• and I desire your Acceptance of my Ac-  
• knowledgments for all Favours conferred  
• on,

S I R,

*Yours, &c.*

A M E L I A.

*Petersburgh, Dec. 24, 1735.*

S I R,

I Intreat your Acceptance of a Winter  
Piece. The Scene of this Country is  
quite changed. The agreeable River  
which ran by my Window, is now con-  
solidated into a fixt Substance of Ice. I  
daily see Numbers of Carriages covered  
with Snow; and the Mens Beards look  
as if they were set with Diamonds, by  
the Isicles hanging about them. The  
Green Trees are become so White, that  
they put me in Mind of the Rosemary  
upon Cakes at Twelfth Tide; and the  
Gentlemen and Ladies, I think, are turn-  
ed into different Creatures of all sorts, by  
their Dress, being habited in Skins of  
divers Beasts. Yet, notwithstanding  
the Severity of the Frost, the Houses are  
kept warm by Ovens, as I observed in  
my former; they give an equal Heat, but

M 3

are

‘ are not to me so agreeable as *English*  
‘ Fires, wherein, I think, is a kind of Cheer-  
‘ fulness that I prefer to this Method.

‘ The Diet of *Russia* is excellently good;  
‘ and, in my Opinion, this Place is very  
‘ fit for an Epicure; for in short, Eating and  
‘ Drinking take up a third Part of their  
‘ Time,

‘ Retirement is my Delight, and when  
‘ the little Ladies and I are together, I  
‘ want no other Company or Employment;  
‘ when I have a leisure Hour to myself,  
‘ I spend it in Reading.

‘ All the News I can send you, is, that  
‘ the *English* Resident gave a very elegant  
‘ Entertainment on the King's Birth-day,  
‘ which concluded with a Ball. I was not  
‘ at it; for my Dress is still brown Cam-  
‘ let, and I think that best for Retire-  
‘ ment. I make up the Disappoint-  
‘ ment of Feasts, by attending a very polite  
‘ Entertainment, that is, in Reading the  
‘ Specta-

‘ Spectator. For I really think I am now  
‘ arrived to that Happinness he so agreeably  
‘ represents, of being least alone when  
‘ quite alone ; on which I put this Con-  
‘ struction, that Books are the best Com-  
‘ panions. Pardon my Prolixity ; but as  
‘ I am of the Sex who seldom are concise,  
‘ I intreat you to put on your manly Gene-  
‘ rosity, and forgive the Errors of.

*S I R,*

*Your obliged humble Servant,*

*A M E L I A,*

*M 4*

*But*



But *Amelia's* Tranquillity and Peace does not long continue ; for a Letter came to the *English* Resident, that Mr. *Johnson* had robbed the Library of the University of *Cambridge*. Upon this the Resident sent for Mr. *Eaton*, to know if it was *Amelia's* Husband, in order, that if it should be so, it might be told her in a soft and tender Manner ; for it was his Opinion he would die for it. That this Affair might not come to her abruptly, after Supper, in the Conversation of the Evening Mr. *Eaton* ask'd *Amelia* what Kind of Person Mr. *Johnson* was ? Bless me, said she, do you think he is come here ? No, answered Mr. *Eaton*, I do not ; but a Gentleman that has some Knowledge of him, has heard something from *England* about a Gentleman of his Name ; and he ask'd me if he lov'd Books. To which *Amelia*, smiling, said, Upon my Honour, Sir, there is nothing in this Life he loves so well, particularly Prints. I have seen him kiss a fine Print, as he called it, for half an Hour together ; that's his Foible ; and I assure you, I used to take it very ill of him ; and one Day brought him a Half-penny Sheet of Cows and Horses, which he was as much displeased at,

Mr.

Mr. *Eaton's* Design was only to find out if it was her Husband, which by this Means he did, but did not that Night discover it to her; and in the Morning another Gentleman came to *Amelia* with an Air of Gaiety, saying to her, That worthless Man, your Husband, will die, and you will be freed from your Troubles. But tho' he was pleas'd to joke in this Manner, it had like to have cost *Amelia* her Life; and her Concern was such, that had she not, by Tears, given Vent to her Grief, the Consequences might have been fatal. She had now nothing to comfort her, but that the Report might be false; and what made it, to her Appearance, more melancholy, was, the Thoughts of her dear Children; for, join'd to this, it was rumoured, that it had broke his Mother's Heart; if so, she knew it would be an Addition to her Sorrows; so she resolves to set out for *England* as soon as possible; and, as she had not heard of this from any of her Friends, writes the following Letter to Captain *Crosby*.

S I R,

*Petersburgh, May 1736.*

S I R,

‘ THE Favours you have formerly be-  
‘ stowed on me are what I can never  
‘ forget ; I therefore omit no Opportunity  
‘ of acknowledging them.

‘ Was I not convinc’d of your real Merit,  
‘ I would not venture to write this ; for the  
‘ Letters I have lately sent to *England* I  
‘ have had no Answer from. My Friends  
‘ are equally unkind ; I must own, that  
‘ one Letter I have been favoured with  
‘ from you, affords me much Satisfaction,  
‘ for I have the Vanity to believe you  
‘ mean what you say. I think I may be  
‘ allowed to complain, when my Sister can  
‘ not find time to write once a Year to un-  
‘ happy me. But bad News never wants  
‘ for carrying ; for there is a Gentleman in  
‘ *England* who has wrote to his Correspon-  
‘ dent



'dent here, that Mr. *Johnson* is the Person  
'who is under Confinement, and charged  
'with the Robbery of the Library at *Cam-*  
'*bridge.*

' This News arrived about Four Months  
'ago, but Mr. and Mrs. *Eaton* concealed  
'it from me, as they do every thing that  
'they think will give me any Uneasiness ;  
'yet, notwithstanding their Care, it came  
'to my Ear ; and that in a very abrupt  
'Manner. I was from the unwelcome  
'News much disorder'd, and not willing  
'to believe it true, but there was in Three  
'News-Papers, immediately following,  
'some Circumstances that agreed with it.

' Now I will leave you to judge what an  
'Anxiety of Mind I must be in, not having  
'any one Friend so generous as to inform  
'me of so important an Affair. I com-  
'pare myself to nothing but a Person set  
'quick in the Ground, who sees many  
'things that would preserve him, but can  
'procure none of them. My leaving  
'*England* in the Manner I did, and with



' a Resolution to go abroad, I must say,  
 ' had something in it of the Daughter of  
 ' *Cato*. Were my Afflictions nicely con-  
 ' sidered by a religious and honourable  
 ' Man, I am sure he would allow that my  
 ' Conduct was not mean, when I was  
 ' struggling with the rough Waves of a  
 ' turbulent Sea. Now as I am willing, nay  
 ' wish to be judg'd by the Just and Upright,  
 ' I appeal to you, whether I do not deserve  
 ' a Letter twice a Year from Old *England*.  
 ' This is the last I shall write till I hear  
 ' from you; I find so great a Decay of my  
 ' Reason that I'm apprehensive I shall soon  
 ' be deprived of my Senses, but while I  
 ' remain in them I shall with Pleasure  
 ' own I am

*Your obliged Friend and humble Servant,*  
 A M E L I A.

Soon after *Amelia* had wrote this she  
 had a Letter from Capt. *Crosby's* Widow,  
 giving her an Account of his Death, and  
*Amelia* wrote the following Answer.

MADAM,

MADAM,

• **A**S it was always your Pleasure, not  
• only to stile me your Child, but  
• let your Behaviour be as a Parent to me ;  
• I with Respect and Duty acknowledge  
• you to be my true Friend, which I un-  
• derstand to be the nearest Alliance any  
• one can have. I condole you on your  
• great Loss, but as that worthy Gentleman  
• Capt. *Crosby's* Life was so exemplary, the  
• Greatness of his Gain, I hope, will be a  
• means of your Consolation ; he has only  
• paid his Debt first, and pray God make  
• every one as fit to answer that great De-  
• mand : It is a glorious Thing to be the  
• Wife or Child of one whose Humanity,  
• Justice and Courtesy drew the Esteem  
• and Love of all that knew him. Let but  
• his Children follow his Steps, and they  
• will not fail of their Reward ; but frail  
• Nature is covetous, and what we love  
• most, we wish to enjoy, without ever  
• thinking to return it to the bounteous  
• Giver.

‘ Giver. I do every Day offer up my  
‘ Prayers, that it may be the Will of my  
‘ Great Creator, to permit me to return to  
‘ my Native Country, there to join in  
‘ Praising his Great and Holy Name, with  
‘ the Congregation of the Righteous, and  
‘ tell of his wondrous Works, how he has  
‘ preserv’d me by Land and Sea. I might  
‘ write whole Quires on this Subject, but  
‘ that I shall leave till I have the Satisfaction  
‘ of seeing you and telling you by Word of  
‘ Mouth. I am now in perfect Health,  
‘ have a plentiful Table, never go out  
‘ without a Coach, have a great deal of  
‘ Respect shew’d, and every one about me  
‘ with the Appearance of Joy ; but all this  
‘ would I quit for one Room in *Old Eng-*  
‘ *land*, according to my Taste, and to have  
‘ Money to pay every one their own, and  
‘ then we shall see who can accuse me of  
‘ Ingratitude. But if that obnoxious Cha-  
‘ racter is to be used, for not calling to take  
‘ my Leave, more than one may charge  
‘ me with it: But I defy any one to say I  
‘ had

‘ had it in my Power to do a good-na-  
‘ tur’d Action, and refused it, or that I de-  
‘ spis’d an unfortunate Person because they  
‘ were so. Had I not been instrumental in  
‘ helping others out of their Misfortunes,  
‘ I had not been so plung’d myself: And I  
‘ do assure you, my dear Friend, that I have  
‘ wrongfully paid Two Hundred Pounds,  
‘ and now for Mr. *Johnson* to be the Cause  
‘ of a Quarter’s Salary going for nothing,  
‘ but only to shew you he knew the  
‘ Quirks of the Law. God help me. I  
‘ had eight Pounds before I came here,  
‘ which I expended in *England*, so that I  
‘ was one Year before I had any thing  
‘ due, and in want of many Things. I  
‘ must own in one respect it was my fault,  
‘ for Capt. *Nailer* would have let me had  
‘ any Money; but who that had a Soul,  
‘ could from a Stranger accept of such an Of-  
‘ fer, from only one Month’s acquaintance?  
‘ After hearing my Suffering, he would  
‘ have given me the Money for my Pas-  
‘ sage,



‘ sage, but I had not Courage to take it ;  
‘ but he, worthy Gentleman, the next Year  
‘ brought me a Piece of Silk for a Gown,  
‘ and with the utmost Honour continues  
‘ my generous Friend. My reason for  
‘ mentioning these Things is, to make it  
‘ appear, that I could not before now re-  
‘ mit you any Money, but have now or-  
‘ dered you the Sum of Three Pounds in  
‘ part of Payment, and I beg you would  
‘ give the Person a Receipt. I was in  
‘ hopes to have sent you more, but I am  
‘ disappointed, not having the Things over,  
‘ by which I did propose the making some  
‘ small Advantage, and remit it to you; for  
‘ your genteel Behaviour makes me anx-  
‘ ious to make some Return. You was  
‘ pleas’d to say, it was impossible for me to  
‘ be ungrateful, you did but do me Justice ;  
‘ for I am sure it is what my Soul abhors.  
‘ You mentioned that a Friend of yours  
‘ would do me Service; I am obliged to the  
‘ Gentleman for his good Intentions, and for  
‘ the

' the great Character you was pleas'd to  
' give me ; and if he is of a Noble and Ge-  
' nerous Mind, ready to be moved at his  
' Fellow Creatures Sufferings, in that Ca-  
' pacity I may hope for his Assistance ;  
' or if he considers me as the Wife of Mr.  
' *Johnson*, and one that has neither Father  
' nor Mother, nor any one from whom I  
' can demand Succour, he may be persua-  
' ded to use his Endeavours to extricate un-  
' happy me out of my heavy Afflicti-  
' ons. I am much concern'd that the  
' Gentleman should make you pay  
' Ten Shillings for that trifling Present I  
' sent you, but that Family is not capable  
' of a polite Action, for he is a weak young  
' Man, and his Notion is, if he does but  
' dress like a Gentleman, he is one, and it is  
' not with all the Riches he and his Father  
' had to purchase the Behaviour of one,  
' for that must be engrafted in the early  
' Years of a Person ; if you meet with it in  
one of no Education, it must be a Religi-

N

' ous

obus Man. I am in hopes of seeing you  
soon, therefore shall now only add, that,  
*I am,*

*Dear Madam,*

*Your sincere Friend,*

*And humble Servant,*

A M E L I A.

The unhappy Affair of Mr. Johnson occasioned *Amelia's* departure, or otherwise she would have continued some Years there; as it was impossible for any one to give greater Satisfaction. The Gentleman and Lady offered to increase her Salary, if she would but stay; which caused her to give the following Answer:

S I R,

Your Favour I gratefully receive; but I should not deserve the Name of Mother, was I to delay one Moment hastening to my afflicted Children.

She

She resided there three Years and three Months, and was remarkably taken Notice of ; every one in the Family, and those she visited, making her a Present of something or other.

She was so happy as to give no Offence ; and several Schemes were laid to deceive her little Flock, who not on any Terms would hear of her leaving them. But after some Tears being shed, *Amelia* took her leave, and set out for *England*.

She left *Petersburgh* the fourth of *August* 1737, and got to *Cronstadt* that Night, and continued there eight Days at the House of a Lady, whose Son was Aid de Camp to the Empress ; and often dined at Admiral *Groves's*.

Her Friends there were equally kind, and much concern'd both for her going, and the Cause of it ; they one and all gave her some Token by way of Remembrance ; and as for Provisions she had great Store, and several Ducats, so things were finely changed.

*Amelia* sailed out of *Cronstadt* Mole *August* the 12th, in an excellent Ship commanded by Capt. *Spencer*, a Gentleman of singular good Temper and great Civility. They set Sail with a fair Wind, which continued but four Hours, and they were a



Fortnight in the Gulph of *Finland*, beating about with contrary Winds : So now *Amelia* was convinced that *Neptune* could be as boisterous, as she had before seen him calm.

She spent her Time in working and reading when the Weather would permit ; but *Amelia* as well as the Captain wanted gentle Breezes. They were a Month on their Passage to *Elfinore*, where they din'd, and return'd on Board ; at Three weigh'd Anchor, and set Sail with a small but gentle Gale ; and in about a Week arriv'd in *Yarmouth* Roads, where they lay Wind-bound, which gave the Captain an Opportunity of seeing his Lady, that being the Place of her Abode. He took *Amelia* with him to shew her the Town, and entertain'd her very genteely, and in the Evening they returned to the Ship ; but through the Inclemency of the Weather, they were oblig'd to wait three Days before they could put to Sea.

They had violent Storms of Thunder, Wind and Rain ; and *Amelia* never heard any Command but Hard-a-Lee, and Hard-a-Weather ; the Miffen-Stay-Sail was tore in Pieces, and others of their Sails very much damaged ; and they were a Fortnight on their Passage from *Yarmouth* to *London*,  
which

which made in all seven Weeks and three Days.

Bad Weather was not her only Misfortune, for they lost the fresh Water, from the Vessels leaking, so that they were five Days without any. Here she found her Ducats of no Effect, as they could not purchase her one Drop of fresh Water.

At her Arrival she was met by some of her Friends, one of which was Captain Crosby's Widow, with whom *Amelia* went Home; they *Tête a Tête* talk'd over old Stories, and Mrs. Crosby would have had her stay'd in Town, but no one could have persuaded her to that, she thinking every Moment an Age, till she saw her much-belov'd Children; besides, she judg'd she might have an Opportunity to do herself Justice; as she had not receiv'd any of her Annuity, and was of Opinion she should easier get it upon the Spot; so continued ten Days with Mrs. Crosby, and then set out for the North in the Stage Coach, which was six Days on the Road; the Coach was full, but on *Saturday* Night they parted with one of the Company; at Dinner the Servant told the Company there was a Lady that had fell ill on the Road, and had been there some Time, and that was the next Day to be a Passenger

with them ; upon which *Amelia* said, Ladies, I think we should ask her to dine with us, I imagine, any of us should like it were we in the same Case ; the rest of the Company consented, and *Amelia* waited on her, saying, she heard she was ill, and that as she was the next Day to join with them, if agreeable to her, they should be glad if she would dine with them that Day. The Lady seem'd greatly surpriz'd at the kind Invitation, and readily accepted of it ; she was so much taken with *Amelia's* good Manners, that when the Bill of Expences was brought, she insisted on treating her ; but that *Amelia* would not on any Terms permit, tho' the Favour would have suited her Pocket, having nigh paid all her Money away.

*Amelia* continued her Civilities to the sick Stranger, and while on the Road laid in the same Room with her ; and the Time they were together, *Amelia* shew'd the highest Friendship.

They perform'd their Journey with Safety, but from bad Weather and indifferent Company, were much fatigued ; the Lady expected her Husband to meet her with a Chaise and Pair, but he not being come, Mrs. *Luck*, for that was her Name, begg'd that *Amelia* would add to her Fa-

vours



vours the staying with her till he did; which she chearfully comply'd with. *Amelia* sent to her Friends, who came to her with great Joy; and the Coach putting up in one of the best Inns, they staid there a Couple of Days. Mrs. *Luck* ordered a very genteel Supper, which *Amelia* imagined must come to about Thirty Shillings. This abated her Appetite; she having but Ten Shillings left, and was greatly afraid she must be obliged to discover it; so when Supper was over *Amelia* desired the Bill to be brought; but Mrs. *Luck* had privately paid for every thing, and told *Amelia* she could not do enough to return her Civilities; and tho' she was to part with her, she desired she might become her Correspondent, and that she would begin it with a Letter of Thanks.

The next Day *Amelia* went to her Brother-in-law's, Mr. *Roberts*, an Apothecary, a Man in great Reputation, and who had married her half Sister.

*Amelia* immediately wrote to Mr. *Tomlinson*, who had married Mr. *Johnson*'s own Sister, desiring she might see her Children, from whom she had been so many Years absent; he not being at home, Mrs. *Tomlinson* opened it, and sent Word, he would not be Town till a Month or



six Weeks; but she would then give it him. This dash'd her Hopes; but as she was at Dinner, her eldest Son came to her, and said, Her Children were at her Command, when and where she pleased.

*Amelia* instantly sent for them, and they, poor Things, with both Duty and Joy came; but such a Meeting cannot be expressed.

Mr. *Roberts* had a handsome large House which they left into different Apartments; in one of them lodged the Reverend Mr. *Broadgate* and his Lady; they were extremely fond of *Amelia*, who, tho' she had gone through such severe Trials, retained a lively Temper; and her Company was courted by every Body, but more particularly the Sick, having always endeavour'd to make herself useful to those that were not able to help themselves. Mrs. *Broadgate* was afflicted with the Gout, and frequently had it in her Stomach. *Amelia* was very tender of her, and spent most part of her Time with her. Mrs. *Broadgate* had a Cousin, a Widow Lady of great Fortune, who in Goodness was not to be excell'd, and was come to pay her Cousin *Broadgate* a Visit. *Amelia*, at this Time, was the Subject of every Tea Table, and

Mrs.

Mrs. *Sweet*, among the rest, was desirous to see her; for that was the Name of that worthy Lady. Upon which Mrs. *Broadgate* says; Shall I send and ask her to drink Tea with us now. She answered, it would give her a singular Pleasure; the Servant was sent, and *Amelia* waited on them.

Mrs. *Sweet* was pleased with the Conversation of *Amelia*, and did her the Favour to ask her to dine with her the next Day. *Amelia* accepted it with becoming Modesty, and reply'd, she would do herself that Honour. This gave great Pleasure to Mrs. *Broadgate*, who reply'd, it was her sincere Wishes, that her Cousin *Sweet* would take her to live with her. To which *Amelia* said, I am obliged to you for your kind Wishes, for that indeed would make me happy.

Mrs. *Sweet* sent her Coach for *Amelia*, and receiv'd her in a most courteous Manner. There were several Gentlemen and Ladies invited to Dinner, and a very splendid Entertainment, and more Company came in to Tea; which *Amelia* imagin'd was from hearing she was to be there, being sensible, at that Time, the whole Discourse of the City turned upon Mr. *Johnson* and her.

But

But this was *Amelia's* lucky Day ; for she had, unknown to herself, gained many Friends. She took her Leave without presuming to ask the Favour of having the Visit return'd by a Lady so much above her in Fortune; but Mrs. Sweet said, she would do herself the Pleasure of waiting on *Amelia* : And you would oblige me, says she to her, by calling on me as often as you can.

*Amelia* returned full of Spirits, and told Mrs. Broadgate all her Success, who expressed great Satisfaction from it, and intreated her to stay Supper; but *Amelia* begged she would excuse her, as she was under Necessity of writing by that Post to Mrs. Crosby, and sent the following Letter.

Dear

Dear Madam,

IN Obedience to your Commands, I give  
you this Trouble. I would not have  
omitted writing by the first Post, but I  
was in Hopes to have had it in my Power  
to have wrote more particular about my  
Affairs. After coming thro' many and  
deep Waters I got safe, I would have per-  
swaded the Coachman to have used the  
Sea Expressions instead of high-je-ho, for  
I think it was a better Passage for a Ship  
than a Coach. As to my Company it was  
very indifferent, and as I intend to be  
generous to them I will say no more of  
them. Now to the Purpose, when I got  
to *York* I sent for my Brother and Sister,  
who came and receiv'd me with much  
Joy, and in two or three Days I went to  
their House, and then wrote to Mr.  
*Tomlinson* in such a Manner as was ap-  
prov'd of by all my Friends, and after  
some Difficulties I saw my Children.  
They seem to have the same Love for me  
as



‘ as if they had been brought up with me.  
‘ I don't fear but I shall soon send you  
‘ some Money, for every one prays for my  
‘ Success, and I am daily making new  
‘ Friends. I can't help thinking but I am  
‘ like a Queen restored by the Voice of my  
‘ People ; for they all in general commend  
‘ my coming down. As to my Money I  
‘ managed very well, for I brought ten  
‘ Shillings with me ; and that, you know,  
‘ with my way of Travelling Three Thou-  
‘ sand Miles with one, would have carried  
‘ me much farther. I have many things up-  
‘ on my Hands, so have only time to say  
‘ that I am with Sincerity,

*Your true Friend,*

*and humble Servant,*

A M E L I A.

*Amelia* having the Honour of being so much approved by *Mrs. Sweet*, and the great Respect shown her, created her some Enemies; particularly *Mrs. Tomlinson*, after hearing it, began to say, and do every ill-natur'd thing she could of *Amelia*; and for her first Step she wrote to her Brother to send for the Children, knowing her Happiness center'd in them; and she thought, if she could accomplish that, it might be a Means of her leaving the Place.

*Mr. Johnson* did not only write that they should be sent to him; but that, while they were there, should treat her with all Disrespect; and the first Place that was chose for it, was at Church; but *Amelia*, who knew well how to behave, as a Mother, after Divine Service sent for them to reprove them for so imperious a Behaviour in the House of God, and made them beg Pardon. They were convinc'd of their Fault, and *Amelia* readily forgave them, telling them, as long as she liv'd she both expected and would have a due Obedience paid to her; and that if they rightly understood the fifth Commandment, they would know it was the Command of God. As many People, besides *Amelia*, saw their Behaviour, she was much pitied, and commended

mended highly for asserting her Right; and every Body said, they were sure she would live to see Mrs. Tomlinson's Children treat her in the same Manner: But that, to a Mind like *Amelia's*, was no Satisfaction.

As Orders were arrived from Mr. *Johnson* for the Children to be sent to him in *France*, he there placed them in the Nunnery of St. *Omers*. This was a great Affliction to her, and plainly shew'd her the Uncertainty of Happiness in this Life, and made her desirous of After-joys, more substantial, and that fade not away; for only this way of Thinking could have supported her through her approaching Evils.

Mr. *Tomlinson* came home, who had Mr. *Johnson's* Affairs in Hand, and *Amelia* made her Demand for her two Years and a Quarter's Annuity.

Mr. *Tomlinson* behaved with great good Manners, and said, he thought her very ill used, and should write; he hoped he should have an Order to pay her; but so far from that, a Letter came, that Mr. *Johnson* did not owe her one Penny; and after that another, that Mr. *Johnson* would lend her Twenty Pounds, and stop it out of her Income. This much exasperated her,

her, and she says to Mr. *Tomlinson*, What a Wretch this is? I have been three Years and three Months in *Russia*, and the whole would have been due to me, only I agreed to pay Mr. *Gerrard's* Bill, and Mr. *Johnson* never paid me, but he had a Receipt; so I desire he would send you my last Acquittance, and if that proves that I have made a wrong Demand, I will publicly acknowledge my Fault.

After this Mr. *Johnson* sent another Letter, that Mr. *Tomlinson* should give *Amelia* Twenty Guineas, provided she gave a full Discharge. This was a fresh Aggravation. He will, says *Amelia*, give me Twenty Guineas to give him a full Discharge for Fifty-six Pounds, for which I ventured my Life, that I might pay every one their Due. No, Sir, the Cause is just, and I will never so demean myself as to take it, and insist upon the Whole: But Mr. *Tomlinson* pleaded what Expences he had been at on his Tryal, and that his Fortune was much lessen'd, which melted her into Tears, to think what he had brought himself to, and that if what she was told was Fact, worse must follow. *Amelia* told Mr. *Tomlinson*, that the Injuries she had received were of such a Nature, that she must wrong herself and Creditors



ditors should she accept that Proposal ; but that Mr. *Johnson* should have no Occasion to complain against her, she agreed to stay somewhat longer for what was due, provided the growing Annuity was constantly paid, which, while Mr. *Tomlinson* liv'd, it was ; but, unfortunately for her, this was not of long Continuance, he dying at the Expiration of half a Year ; and Mr. *Johnson's* Affairs fell into the Hands of Mr. *Thrift* an Attorney, who some Years before had been Footman to Mr. *Tomlinson*, and had got a Smattering of Law, by living with his Master ; to continue his Interest with Mrs. *Tomlinson*, he used *Amelia* extremely ill, and would not pay her Annuity.

This she communicated to her sincere Friend Mrs. *Sweet*, who was greatly offended with it, and persuaded her to go to Law : But *Amelia* reply'd, That it would be a great Expence. Well, said Mrs. *Sweet*, you shall not want for Money ! Thus encouraged, she gave Orders to Mr. *Scot*, an Attorney, to proceed against Mr. *Johnson*. As they knew what a Friend *Amelia* had in Mrs. *Sweet*, Orders were soon got to stop Proceedings, and she was paid her Annuity, leaving the Fifty-six Pound on Account. Soon after this Mr.

*Thrift*

*Thrift* poisoned himself; and then Mr. *Denton*, a Merchant's Clerk, was made Steward; for it was no easy thing to find a Person that would act for Mr. *Johnson*; but in that Station it suited *Denton*, and for some Time he paid it very well.

Mrs. *Tomlinson*'s Pride was piqued, that *Amelia* should be thus caressed. and that she must be by every Set of Company ding'd with the Perfections of the Woman; for that was what she us'd to call *Amelia*, to lessen her in the Esteem of her Friends. She declared that she was surprized that so worthy and good a Lady as Mrs. *Sweet* was, should talk of taking her into her House; for that she had never been in *Russia*, only Sailing the World round with a Captain of a Ship.

This was told to Mrs. *Broadgate*, who fetch'd a deep Sigh, and said, Sure never poor Creature was so persecuted. Mrs. *Broadgate* tells it to her Husband, who with all the Tenderness imaginable communicated it to *Amelia*. How, Sir, says *Amelia*, is it possible? Well is it for me, that I put my Trust in the living God, who, Sinner as I am, will not forsake me, his Will be done.

Mr. *Broadgate* was so convinced of her Innocence, that he administer'd great Comfort to her, assuring her how great her

Reward would be in the World to come; and that she should never want a Friend while he lived; But notwithstanding this, it greatly affected her Health; and what was more unlucky, Mr. *Roberts* had lett his House to a Family; so that there was no Apartment for *Amelia*, which obliged her to look for a Lodging; as she was traversing in pursuit of one, Mrs. *Sweet* pass'd by in her Coach, who saw *Amelia*, and desired her to go home with her to drink Tea. But *Amelia* made an Apology for her Dress, telling her, that she had been in search for Lodgings; upon which Mrs. *Sweet* insisted upon her going with her, and that Evening invited her to continue there.

*Amelia's* Joy at this was not to be expressed; she return'd Home, and told Mrs. *Broadgate* her Wish was come to pass, who participated with her in her Success.

*Amelia* as soon as possible went to the Lady, who received her in a very kind and polite Manner; there was a genteel Supper, after which they sat and chatted; *Russia* bore the largest Share in their Conversation, and *Amelia* talk'd the Language as well as she could, which afforded Mrs. *Sweet* much Diversion.

Mrs.



Mrs. *Sweet* conducted *Amelia* to her Chamber, paying her the same Compliments as if she had been a Lady of Distinction. Mrs. *Marlow*, a Cousin of Mrs. *Sweet*'s, was to be her Bed-fellow.

*Amelia* was too thoughtful to sleep, and Mrs. *Marlow* too much disgusted to take Rest, dreading lest *Amelia* should rival her.

In the Morning they met in Mrs. *Sweet*'s Dressing Room, who told *Amelia* she always had Prayers in her Family, and presented her the Book, desiring she would read them; which she did, and they complimented her, with saying she should have been a Parson.

Before the Servants were allowed to depart, Mrs. *Sweet* told them she had invited *Amelia* to be with her, and expected they would show her the same Respect as herself: But before she had been with her a Fortnight, it was spread abroad she was allowed forty Pound a Year for reading to Mrs. *Sweet*; and Mrs. *Tomlinson* took care to say to one Mrs. *Darby*, that now Mrs. *Sweet* had got *Amelia* in the House with her, she would have enough of her; and was astonished how she could be fond of so deceitful a Creature; withal saying, as before, she had never been in *Russia*.



Mrs. *Darby* with some other Ladies came to visit Mrs. *Sweet*. While *Amelia* was gone to give some Directions to the House-keeper, Mrs. *Darby* related what Mrs. *Tomlinson* had said. When *Amelia* came into the Room, Mrs. *Sweet*, with a smiling Countenance says, What do you think, but Mrs. *Tomlinson* declares you have never been in *Russia*. Poor *Amelia* with a Change of Colour replies, I have heard that long since, which makes me wish to be a Man, she then should not say it twice, and was I rich enough I would publish such an Account of *Russia* as should make her blush she ever said it. Several Ladies who were visiting, said it would not cost much, and they would contribute to it. Will you, says *Amelia*, give me half a Crown a Piece, and I will do it?

Upon which they gave her half a Guinea, and protested they would get her Subscribers, and the Subscription was to be Half a Crown each.

*Amelia* embraced the Offer and made a Beginning; but as she was sitting by herself, meditating on what she was going to do, that tho' Truth was to be her Subject, it would be read by her Enemies as well as her Friends; and she should only put herself in the Way of being called a Fool; so told

told her chief Friend Mrs. *Sweet*, that she had considered of it; and for the above Reasons would not attempt it, and design'd to return what Money she had received.

To which her worthy Friend says, My dear, I would not persuade you against your Inclination; but I am sure it will please both me and these who have subscribed; and most certain it will be sufficient to prove the Baseness of Mrs. *Tomlinson's* Assertion; but if it does not appear so to you, desist, and do as you design. This was the Conclusion of the Evening: But in the Night *Amelia* dream'd that a Gentleman who was very intimate with Mr. *Johnson*, and at that Time had been dead about a Fortnight, appear'd to her, as the Ghost in the Play of *Hamlet*, several Times saying, Write, write, bowing his Head, and holding in his right Hand a Truncheon, tho' one comes from the Dead, yet will you not believe.

Upon this she awoke, so much frightened, that she could not easily overcome it; and, as soon as she saw Mrs. *Sweet*, told it her; who says, Surely *Amelia* this will make you do it.

I must confess, Madam, said *Amelia*, it is so remarkable, that I shall no longer hesitate, but give the best Account I can.

She went on with the Work, and met with great Success, to the Displeasure of Mrs. *Tomlinson*, who then reported, She would keep the Money, but never deliver the Book; for she could not give a Description of a Place she had never been in.

This reach'd the Ears of Mrs. *Sweet*, who paid her a Visit, and over a Dish of Tea began to give an Account of *Amelia's* Perfections.

Mrs. *Tomlinson* said, I am glad, Madam, you find them, it's what our Family never could; then hatching a Cry, said, Well had it been for my poor Brother, if he had not had such a Wife; and added a Look, that, without speaking, would have express'd Murder.

You amaze me, cry'd Mrs. *Sweet*, there's no body that visits me but commends her, and every one loves her Conversation.

Well, Madam, says Mrs. *Tomlinson*, you will have enough of her. I know she can talk like an Angel, and while she is with you People will admire her because you do: But I wonder you would take her into your House.

My Reason was, says Mrs. *Sweet*, that I saw her injur'd and oppress'd, and left her



her Affliction should be too strong for her, I took her to comfort her, and by living with me I should soon discover whether the things said in her Prejudice, were true; and if so, to advise her to do better: But I do declare that she is the most grateful, obliging Person I ever knew.

So you really believe, says Mrs. *Tomlinson*, she has been in *Russia*.

I know it, Madam, answered Mrs. *Sweet*, because I have seen Letters from the Family she liv'd with; and I must confess, that I am surpris'd at the many Difficulties she has had to go through, and the Temptations she has been led into, that she is not the most abandoned of her Sex.

These Ladies continued in different Opinions, so dropt the Subject; and after some little Stay took leave.

When Mrs. *Sweet* came home, says she, *Amelia* have not your Cheeks glow'd; for I have been visiting, where you have been the only Subject? If so, Madam, answered *Amelia*, I am afraid you have heard nothing to my Advantage. I assure you, said Mrs. *Sweet*, nothing that lessens you in my Esteem. For this Lady saw plainly, that only the persecuting of *Amelia* would make Mrs. *Tomlinson* happy. So



chose to disappoint her, by contributing all in her Power to make *Amelia* so.

But as Mrs. *Tomlinson* had not yet accomplished her evil Intentions, and found *Amelia* was daily getting Subscriptions, Mrs. *Turner*, an Intimate of Mrs. *Tomlinson's* came to see her.

She told her, she had had a Visit from Mrs. *Sweet*, who talk'd of nothing but the Perfections and Accomplishments of *Amelia*; and she believed she had been in *Russia*, because she had seen some Letters; But, added she, I let her go on; for those Letters were only wrote by herself, and copy'd by her old Servant *Sally* to deceive her.

Dear me, says Mrs. *Turner*, did not you tell her this? No, said she, but I will contrive Mrs. *Marlow* shall know it; and sure she would not let her Cousin be so impos'd upon.

She was as good as her Word, and as soon as possible Mrs. *Marlow* brought in this piece of News, which Malice itself would not give Credit to. But as *Amelia* always presented her Letters from that quarter unopen'd, this Scheme bore no other weight than to rivet her more and more in Mrs. *Sweet's* Affections; and as every thing said against her, prov'd of no Effect, they had

had now nothing left for their Consolation; but that she would not publish the Book ; which she kept back in order to make the most Advantage.

*Amelia* wrote to *Mrs. Eaton*, to know if that Letter she brought from *Mr. Eaton* to her mention'd any thing of herself; for if it did, she begg'd the Favour she'd send it her, as it was aspersed abroad, she had never been in *Russia*.

Here Dame Fortune puts on a Smile in *Amelia's* Favour, for she had in Answer the Letter which *Mr. Eaton* had wrote to his Mother ; the Purport of which was wholly on the Praise of *Amelia*, which *Amelia* presented to *Mrs. Sweet* with a Bon Grace, who reply'd, Your Character I am charm'd with, but will not have you name this Affair again, as I am fully satisfied.

*Amelia* soon after made a Visit to *Mrs. Maze*, at *Scarborough*, *Mrs. Sweet's* Brother's Wife; in whose Family *Amelia* was treated with equal Esteem and Friendship ; as she was walking with a Son and Daughter of *Mrs. Maze*, she met Captain *Nickson*, that sail'd out of *Cronstadt* Mole, at the Time that Captain *Spencer* did ; this fill'd her with Joy, and she ran to him, saying, Dear Sir, how do you do ? What's  
your

your Name ? for she was so confus'd, that she could not recollect it.

He was extremely glad to see her, and told her he was married to the Lady she had so often heard him talk of : So am I you, says *Amelia* ; for Mrs. *Tomlinson*, in in this Town, says, I have never been at *Russia*, but Roving the World round with a Captain of a Ship. That I think would not hurt you, said Capt. *Nickson*, for I should not chuse to have her good Opinion.

But to talk over this Matter, he invites the Gentleman, Lady, and *Amelia* to drink Tea with his Wife in the Afternoon, which they did ; and the Captain was pleas'd to say many Things in Favour of *Amelia*.

She remain'd at *Scarborough* a Month, and then return'd to Mrs. *Sweet* with Satisfaction ; related her Story, who was pleas'd that she had met with so good a Friend.

She having got near Six Hundred Subscribers, published her Account of *Russia*, by which she made a considerable Advantage : And having clear'd up this Point, and got some little Money, reasons thus with herself : This good Friend of mine generously gave me an Invitation to be with her when I was distress'd, which Satisfaction I had for above a Year, and should charge myself



myself with a Breach of ill Manners, was I to intrude farther on her Liberality, therefore am resolv'd to take my Leave ; which *Amelia* did, in the most grateful Manner she was capable of.

Mrs. *Sweet* return'd for Answer, If it is as agreeable to you as it is to me, I desire never to part 'till Death separates us.

*Amelia* now thought she was the first in Fortune's Favour, and that she should spend the remainder of her Days in Peace ; for she employ'd most of her Time in Reading, and finding out proper Objects to partake of Mrs. *Sweet*'s Bounty, of which *Amelia* was Chief Almoner : Tho' sometimes she was debar'd that Pleasure, lest it should discover the Giver, and by that Means the Distress'd would return Mrs. *Sweets* thanks.

Of all things she avoided popular Applause, laying up her Treasure in Heaven, and counted it a Day lost, if she was not some way helpful to others. As *Amelia* too had this Disposition, but no Fortune, so all she could do was to seek for any either in Prison or out, that was in want, to acquaint Mrs. *Sweet* with, who always heard her, and never sent her empty away. The Poor gave out, that a very humble and good Lady liv'd with Madam *Sweet*, who gave her  
all



all the Petitions ; which indeed *Amelia* did, for tho' they did not always appear to her as Charity, she stifled that in her Breast, and said, she was desired to give them ; for why, says she, should I, from perhaps Imagination, keep the Request of the Poor from one whose Judgment is so superior, and who has a Fortune to relieve them ? but for this she was blam'd ; and Mrs. *Marlow*, with many, said, *Amelia* would make her Cousin give all she had away ; and for my part, says she, I never tell my Cousin of any thing, for I know she does a great deal of private Charity ; and she does, and has done many kind Things for me, and I should be afraid if I was, it would lessen her Gifts to me. In this *Amelia* differ'd much from her ; for she thought, freely have you receiv'd, freely give.

*Amelia* persisting in her old ways, went to the Prisons as usual, and doing all in her Power for them, who by their Confinement could not so much as get themselves Work, if they had a serious way of Thinking, and discontented with their Circumstances, she would read to them, and obtain the Favour of a Clergyman to go with her, being very successful in any Thing of that Nature : And in this she took Delight.

As she was passing by *Ouze-bridge* Goal, there was a young Man whose Cries and Tears mov'd her to speak to him through the Grate. He told her his Bed was Ice, for the Prison was on a Bridge over the River, and there had been a Spring Tide, which had occasioned much Water to come in, and was now frozen ; that his Situation at present was worse than Death.

*Amelia* for his relief, went to the Keeper, and desir'd that he would give him leave to be brought to her, which was immediately comply'd with ; she ask'd him several Questions, and found him very candid in the Relation of his former ill Conduct, and now seeming as truly penitent, and desirous to be instructed in the Principles of Religion.

She got a worthy Clergyman to attend him, and gave him a Testament, a Common-Prayer Book, the Whole Duty of Man, and Sixpence, and left him for that Evening, telling the Keeper of the Goal, he would oblige her, to observe his Behaviour in her Absence ; that she might not be deceiv'd, or deceive such of her Friends to whom she should recommend his deplorable Case, and that she should rely on the Account he gave her ; for he was, tho' in that Office, a very honest Man.

This

This accidental Delay, made her much later than usual, and gave Mrs. *Sweet* Uneasiness ; so that at her return, she was met with more than common Joy. Upon which she related, with whom, and where she had been spending her Time, in so affecting a Manner, that she drew Tears from her Friend, in the Behalf of the distress'd Person. And will you, says she, my Dear, go every Day to him in that dreadful Place? That Madam, answer'd *Amelia*, you know is in my Power, I wish I could add to it by some little Assistance of Money; which hint Mrs. *Sweet* presently took, and gave *Amelia* half a Guinea for him.

At Supper Mrs. *Sweet* was telling the Story to her Cousin *Marlow*, who allow'd it was a bad Case ; but said, Thank God, I owe nobody any thing, and if People would make a Conscience of running in Debt, the Goals would not be so full. I am for having People keep out of Prisons. I suppose *Amelia* will have enough of it soon ; when perhaps, she'll get a Fever, and give it the whole House.

But Mrs. *Sweet* reprov'd her, saying, Pray Cousin, don't let us despise the good Work, because we cannot do it.

Mrs. *Marlow* had often brag'd that she ow'd nothing, and that when *Amelia* was by ;



by ; and she being then in Debt, from the Non-payment of her Mouey, apprehended the Dart to be aim'd at her : And so modestly reply'd, You, Madam, need not be in Debt, because you have an Annuity of Twenty Pounds *per Ann.* duly paid, and every Necessary provided for you by your good Cousin, and what would a reasonable Person desire more ? but be assur'd there is but small Virtue in paying in such a Situation ; should you be obliged to live upon your Income only, and that not paid, then see if you could live without some Credit. I would not have you so readily condemn others, as was you in their Circumstances, it might be your own Fate.

My being so, said *Amelia*, of which you seem to speak, was, for aiding and assisting of my own Niece, that was left fatherless and motherless at an Age when it could not help itself. And will the Almighty for this let me fall ? If you know where this is condemn'd, shew it me.

Mrs. *Marlow* said, They are very good Things, but I don't think they are requir'd of me out of my little ; I am for keeping what I have, and getting what I can, and neither lending nor borrowing.

I think, said *Amelia*, Madam, we scarce argue with good Manners, and conversing  
till



till To-morrow we should not convert each other, being, I am quite resolved, against your Doctrine ; for it's my Belief, we shall at the Great Day answer for our Omissions, as well as Commissions ; and my fix'd Resolution is, to do all the Good I can, not with an Intent to hurt myself, tho' should my Designs not turn out successful, I shall rest contented, expecting to be tried by that Judge who knoweth all things.

This Discourse was not displeasing to the charitable Mrs. *Sweet*, who says, Indeed Cousin, *Amelia* has the better of you in that Point. This angered the Virgin, who answered with a Look of Resentment, I know, Madam, you will approve of any Thing so it is said by her ; there are People in this Place, I assure you, that say she will make you give all you have away : Pray Cousin, said Mrs. *Sweet*, is she to get it for herself, or others ? It is supposed, says Mrs. *Marlow*, she has feather'd her own Nest already. Your Friends, says Mrs. *Sweet*, imagine me to be a Fool, and judge *Amelia* by themselves, who want to do what they insolently assert she does. It's now late, and you say, *Amelia*, you will go before Breakfast, to visit the Prisoner, so I wish you a good Night.

In

In the Morning she went to see the young Man, whose Name was *Forceable*; but conversed first with the Keeper, who told her how thankful he had been for her good Advice; that he said he was sensible of his past Offences, and was truly sorry for what he had done, and he really believed the poor Creature was a true Penitent.

This Account gave *Amelia* great Satisfaction, and she desired Mr. *Lock* to let him again be brought to her, which was done. The unhappy Man could not speak to her for Tears; but *Amelia* with a Countenance serene, says, Don't be cast down, be sincere in your Repentance, and for the future have a double Care over your Words and Actions, and let your Trust be wholly upon God, then you will have nothing to fear in this World.

His Friends got him a Release, and procured him a Service in *New-England*. So *Amelia* wish'd him well, and gave him the Half Guinea. When he had been gone about twelve Months, he wrote to her, thankfully acknowledging what she had done for him, and said he was with one of the best of Masters, and liv'd as well as he could desire; and if he should be blest with Health for Fourteen or Fifteen Years, he should make his Fortune; and tho' he could not

P

make

make Madam *Sweet* or *Amelia* amends, he hop'd then to be able to do others good, as they had done him.

This Letter gave Joy to *Amelia*, and as soon as she had an Opportunity read it to Mrs. *Sweet*, who was much pleas'd, as she believ'd he was become a new Man. O Madam, says *Amelia*, how much are you favour'd of Heav'n, to have both a Heart and Fortune, to aid and assist your Fellow-Creatures! the Advice and Relief which he has had in due Season; what a Noble Work has it done!

Mrs. *Sweet* replies, Poor *Amelia*, you are quite elevated; I wish you had three or four Thousand Pounds a Year, I am sure you would spend it: Why Madam, says she, do you think I should be extravagant? No, far from that, answer'd Mrs. *Sweet*, but you so sensibly feel the Want and Sufferings of others, that it's my Opinion, you would give largely. *Amelia* says, That Madam is, as it appears in my present Circumstances; but I have known many in their Distress, that have been generous and charitable, but when bless'd with an advanced Fortune, have been the reverse; and as it might have the same Effect upon me, I do not covet one; tho' was I to enjoy your Wish, one Thousand out of the three I think



think I should put out to an Interest that would bring in a Seven-fold Reward.

How, says Mrs. *Sweet*, now *Amelia*, you raise my Curiosity, and I long to know which way you would do it. Why Madam, answer'd she, there are many Hundreds in the World, that for want of thirty, forty, or a hundred Pounds, at a low Interest, are inevitably ruin'd ; now I would upon their Bonds or Notes, let them have such a Sum, without Interest, and take it again at so much a Month, or Quarter, as they could best spare it ; for was I to give it I should be a Bankrupt, and that might prevent their Industry, and render me incapable of being more useful.

I once run the Risque for a worthy young Man for forty Pounds, which he assured me if he had it only for two Months, and was to give more than common Interest, it absolutely would be the making of him ; as I was convinced of the Truth of what he said, I comply'd with his Request, and tho' the Money was obtained on more than common Interest, his having it at that Juncture, made it answer his End, and he is now worth some Hundreds, clear of the World, by Diligence and Honesty in Business. I would farther endeavour to be acquainted with the Ministers of the Gos-



pel, who had small Curacies and large Families ; they should be my peculiar Care to assist, that the Scantiness of their Livings might not expose them to many things beneath their high Calling ; for I have remark'd, that since the Clergy have been neglected, and too frequently despised, Piety has decay'd, and many ill Habits have come in it's Place.

Indeed *Amelia*, says Mrs. *Sweet*, I am so pleas'd with your Notions, that I will put by two or three hundred Pounds to be employ'd in the same Way : Do you know of any Person that I could assist now ? For I declare, till you mention'd it, I never once thought of a Charity of that Nature. *Amelia* says, Yes, Madam, more than one or two ; there is the Widow *Fletcher*, that has serv'd the Castle with Bread better than forty Years, told me a Week ago, that she should not be able to do it long, for the Want of the Value of 5 *l.* to buy Flour ; and the own Sister of Mr. *Tomlinson*'s Goods will be seiz'd, which will hinder her of getting her Bread, for want of 10 *l.* and poor *John Armstrong*, the Chairman, who has Seven Children, and is now but an Assistant, tells me, if he had Five Guineas, he has an Offer to be a Partner with *James Buckell*, and then he will be capable of supporting his Family  
with

with Decency. Mrs. *Sweet*, to show her Approbation, gave *Amelia* twenty Guineas, desiring her to lend the Money, take their Notes, and let them repay it as would be most convenient. To which she replied, Madam, as you are pleased to make so many Hearts joyful, give me leave to do it instantly; for when in my Power, I would never let the needy Eye wait long.

She proceeded on her pleasing Embassy to the Widow *Fletcher*, who swooned away at the unexpected Blessing. *Amelia* told her she was to pay it again as should best suit her. The poor Woman says, Is it possible? May I return it at two Shillings a Week. Yes, says *Amelia*, and whatever Day you appoint, I will call on you weekly.

Her next Visit was to Mr. *Tomlinson's* Sister, and let her have ten Guineas, which took off the Rage of a morose Landlord, and made her able to keep in her House; she promised to pay it at two Guineas a Quarter.

She then sent for *John* the Chairman, whose Wife lay dangerously ill, and had but one Shilling in the World; *Amelia* lent him the five Guineas, which he was to return at one Shilling a Week; and as it

came in, she had leave, on the same Terms, to assist any others.

They all kept their Payments; but here a Stop was put to this growing Charity.

Mrs. *Sweet*, tho' above sixty Years of Age, had never had the Small Pox; and as she was going into her Coach, a poor Boy came and offered her some Apples, who had just come out of that Distemper. His Face was very red, which struck Mrs. *Sweet* with Surprise, she returned to her Chamber, took a little Surfeit Water, and went to Bed; and in three Days the Small Pox appeared, which she had in a most violent Manner. They were of the confluent Sort.

Mrs. *Sweet* bore her Illness with great Patience, and her chief Expression was, Thy Will be done, O Lord. She never ask'd Life nor Death; but two or three Days before she died, she said to *Amelia*, My dear, you will oblige me to go to Mr. *Blunt's*, the Goldsmith, and desire him to make a Mourning Ring with a Chrystal, in a Lozinge; for I should love to see the Rings that I design for my Friends. Upon this *Amelia* burst into a Flood of Tears; and Mrs. *Sweet* perceiving her to cry, bid her sit down by the Bed-side, and taking hold of both her Hands, said, *Amelia*, do  
not



not grieve, you and *Tommy* will never want. *Amelia* thought her desiring of the Rings, was only the Consequence of being delirious, so told her she would.

But Mrs. *Sweet* says again, Be sure you do ; and remember what, in my Health, I have often told you, of giving me a Spoonful of cold Water in my last Moments; which Order Mrs. *Sweet* had given to her Cousin *Marlow* and her own Maid, long before *Amelia* liv'd with her ; for what Reason no one could find out.

She had ask'd *Amelia* another most remarkable Request, when in her Health, which was, if she should be with her when she was dead, that she would look once or twice a Day on her ; which *Amelia* promised ; and tho' a severe Task, performed.

She was buried early in the Morning, and in the Church-yard ; for Mrs. *Sweet* thought that the Church was only a Place for the Living.

The Bulk of her Fortune she left to her Nephew the Rev. Mr. *Mase*, who was a Gentleman of Learning and good Sense ; he wore the pleasing Garb of an innocent Chearfulness ; and was of Opinion, that a Man might be, with Piety, well-bred ; and



that good Humour was most compatible with the Character of the Christian.

He shewed great Respect to *Amelia*, and desired she would manage every thing till the House-keeping was broke up; for he said he would lett the House: And as *Amelia* knew those his Aunt used to assist, and in what Manner, that she should continue to do the same, and he would gratefully repay it.

This Request she readily performed, to the Comfort of the Distressed, and stayed in the House till it was lett; for which the Rev. Mr. *Mase* made her a very handsome Present; and gave her an Invitation to his Mamma's at *Scarborough*.

Mrs. *Sweet* left *Amelia* twenty Guineas, which Mr. *Mase* paid her directly; and she was so fortunate as to be much beloved, and had an Offer from several to come to be with them, which gave her great Satisfaction, to be taken notice of at a Time she had lost so generous a Benefactress.

Having, by the Reverend Mr. *Mase*, been ask'd to go to his Mamma and Sister, she did; but had not been long there before Miss died, and *Amelia* continued with the old Lady for a Year; but she going  
to

to live with a Daughter in *Leicester*, *Amelia* return'd to *York*.

Mrs. *Eaton*, to whose Children she had been Governess, was married to *Clement Brown*, Esq; a Gentleman of three thousand Pounds *per Annum*. He had a Son by a former Wife; and the Family left *Petersburgh* to come to *England* to take Possession of the Estate; but Mr. *Brown* died in his Passage.

Mrs. *Brown* had not been long in *England* before she was engaged in a Law-suit, and then wrote to *Amelia*, telling her, she should be glad of her Company, tho' she did not live in the manner she did abroad.

*Amelia* believing she could be of Service to her, Mrs. *Brown* being an entire Stranger to the Laws and Customs of *England*, set out in the first Stage, and had the Pleasure of meeting Mrs. *Brown*, and the Ladies she had educated, in good Health, and little Master *Brown*, whose Cause Mrs. *Brown* was defending.

By the Account she gave, *Amelia* was afraid lest she was not in good Hands, and told Mrs. *Brown* she would go to Mr. *Small*, which was the Name of the Attorney, and enquire how far he had proceeded; she always being strongly attached in the Interest of her Friend.

Mrs.

Mrs. *Brown* desired she would not, lest she might be too warm, and say something that might offend Mr. *Small*: But *Amelia*, who knew she had nothing but the Welfare of Mrs. *Brown* at Heart, unknown to her, goes, and fortunately met with Mr. *Small* at Home. *Amelia* told him she was a sincere Friend of a Client of his, Mrs. *Brown*, whom she should have a singular Pleasure to serve, and was much rejoiced, that she had fallen into the Hands of so worthy a Gentleman as himself, whose Character, she had, upon Enquiry, found so unspotted.

He told *Amelia* he could not proceed till he found out a Gentleman who was Trustee to Master's Uncle's Will; which he said he had used his utmost Endeavours for, but without Success.

Sir, says *Amelia*, I hear he did live at *Hackney*. I was at School there many Years; and if finding him out, or his Heirs, if he should be dead, will be of any Service, that I will undertake to do, and let you know. He was very well pleased with her Integrity to her Friend; and she went from him, in order to go to *Hackney* directly, that she might carry some News worth Mr. *Brown*'s Hearing. The Coachman, whose Coach she was going into, was



was an old Man ; *Amelia* had the Thought to ask him if he knew Mr. *Smart*. Yes, answers the Coachman ; but he is dead. She then ask'd him, if he knew to whom he had left his Estate. Yes, Madam, says he, to his Son, who lives in *Southampton-street* in the *Strand*. *Amelia* gave him a Shilling to drink, and said, He had told her as much as she wanted to know ; so her Place would serve the next Comer.

She, in Raptures, hastened to Mrs. *Brown*, telling her the Success of the Day, who the next Morning, with Master and *Amelia* waited on Mr. *Smart* ; he refused acting in Behalf of the Orphan before him, tho' Mr. *Smart*'s Father had a Legacy of five hundred Pounds left him, for his being Executor to the Will.

This did no ways prejudice Master, who was now under the Care of the Lord Chancellor, and Mr. *Small* was assiduous in the Cause of his Client ; he obtain'd the Suit, both Debt and Costs ; and *Amelia*'s Happiness was inexpressible, having it in her Power to give Mrs. *Brown* a Proof of her Sincerity, in being the Instrument by which it was begun ; and when ended, Mrs. *Brown* made *Amelia* a Present of twenty Guineas.

Here



Here poor *Amelia* meets with a Piece of News that sullies all her Joys, in one respect, and raises them in another; for by Accident she is told that her youngest Daughter, Miss *Sophy*, was in *England*, tho' could not learn where. This occasioned *Amelia* great Uneasiness, till she found the Place of her Abode, which by strict Enquiry she did: But as she feared, the Joy of seeing her dear Child might have too great an Effect on her, she calls on Mr. *Camfield*, an Apothecary, the Knowledge of whom she had, by his attending Master *Brown*; and from him and Mrs. *Camfield* she had received Numbers of Civilities; he most obligingly went with her; and fearing she should not find her at home, chose to go first to the *Romish* Chapel, in *Duke-street*, *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, having been informed she was turn'd Papist, and it being *Whit-Sunday*, she imagined she should most likely find her there; but being disappointed, they then went to her Lodging, near that Place, and found her very ill, and that she had been so for some time.

*Amelia* took a Care of her, equal to her Love, and sent for Dr. *Steady*, a Gentleman that had been for some Years Physician to *Amelia*; and who, from knowing  
the

the Narrowness of her Fortune, never took a Fee of her or her Friends, if desired by *Amelia*; for none delighted in generous Actions more than the Doctor. Miss's Disorder was Fits, of which she got the better.

As her Illness was now abated, *Amelia* began to talk to her upon Religion, on which Subject she argu'd very well, but with great Warmth. In this Mr. *Camfield* would frequently give his Opinion, and her Mamma, who had an universal Acquaintance with the Clergy, desired the Favour of some of them to come and talk to her, which they comply'd with. *Amelia* took her to see the Reverend Mr. *Warren*, a Gentleman whose Sanctity of Manners, and pure undefil'd Devotion, intitled him to Respect, when the Prejudices run strongly against the Profession of a Christian; his Learning was built on the solid Foundation of good Sense, and always directed to its proper Object, the Gospel, of which he is a most worthy Preacher. His Life is a practical Comment on his Doctrine, and the Language of his Heart is what makes him very affecting in the Pulpit; his Discourse to Miss appear'd to take deeper Root in her Mind, than any other she had convers'd with; and he desir'd *Amelia* would

would wait of the late Bishop of *London*, which she did, and his Lordship received her in a most courteous manner ; and was greatly pleas'd at the Progress she had made in the noble Work, he said, she was about ; and that there should be nothing in his Power that he would not assist with to compleat it.

*Amelia* was relating who her Daughter had been with. His Lordship answer'd, Madam, if you know the Reverend Mr. *Warren*, you are acquainted with one of the brightest Lights in the Church.

This gave her singlar Pleasure, to have her most valuable Friend so much esteem'd by so great and worthy a Prelate.

It was not long before Miss renounced the Errors of the Church of *Rome*, and was by his Lordship receiv'd into the pure apostolical Church of *England*, to the Joy and Satisfaction of her tender Mother and her sincere Friends.

Miss was in *England* about eight Months, and had daily Proofs of her Mamma's Affection for her ; and tho' so oppress'd in Circumstances, she most chearfully let her partake with her. Miss being easy in her Mind and better in her Health, she was by her Father order'd to return to him, who was then



then in *Holland*, and his Commands were as soon as possible obey'd.

The many Fatigues *Amelia* had gone thro' was the occasion of her being afflicted with violent Cholicks; she was still attended by Dr. *Steady*, who told her he was convinced that she had something that particularly troubled her, and if so, Medicines would not take place.

*Amelia* answer'd, Sir, that indeed I have; and what adds to them is, thinking the Bill I shall have of Mr. *Camfield*. The Doctor told her she must not think of that, or any thing which fretted her; for that if she griev'd she would never recover Strength. When Mr. *Camfield* came to see her, he was also of Opinion that something oppress'd her Spirits, and assur'd her, if she gave way to it she would undo all the Doctor was doing; which caus'd *Amelia* to disclose her Mind to him, and answer'd, Really, Sir, I have many things, and particularly at this Time a hundred Pounds worth of *Hollands* to dispose of; I have accepted the Bill, which is ten Days after sight; and if I should not be well to sell them, I shall not know what to do; and this Illness, Sir, you must imagine, has been a great Expence to me. Mr. *Camfield* said, Without doubt, Madam,



dam, Sicknefs is that to every Body, but you know the Doctor takes no Fees ; and as to me you are heartily welcome to your Medicines.

This Promise was as good as a Cephalic Julip to her ; and in about a Fortnight after, she was so well as to go out.

She began her Merchandize, which she attempted to dispose of by Wholesale ; but as she was not bid sufficient, took Courage, and told her Friends, she had a parcel of Hollands to dispose of ; a Gentleman who was going to be married bought upwards of 30 *l.* worth ; but some not proving as expected, upon the whole, *Amelia* lost Twenty-three Pounds Ten Shillings, which was a great lessening in the Salary of Twenty-five Pounds a Year. She kept it to herself, with a full Resolution never to trade again ; this Loss, with some Money she had laid out for a Friend, who promis'd to repay it, when an Estate they had a Share in was sold ; but as that prov'd quite the contrary, it brought poor *Amelia* into a Labyrinth of Sorrow.

Mrs. *Brown* having now got over her Difficulties, in the Summer was to set out for their Country Seat ; and *Amelia* chose to go and be with Miss *Crosby*, a Daughter

ter of Capt. Crosby, a young Lady of good Sense, and great Sincerity, and when a Child extremely fond of *Amelia*, which Love was much heighten'd by Friendship; and in a little Time after she had been with Miss Crosby, *Amelia's* worthy Friend, the Rev. Mr. Warren had spoke of her to a Lady of Quality, who from Mr. Warren's Description, the Lady desired to see her; when this was told to her, she began to think of what Mrs. Sweet said when she lay on her Death-bed; and the more so, as the Lady bore the greatest Character for Religion, Charity, &c.

The Day was fix'd, and *Amelia* went to the Rev. Mr. Warren's; Mrs. Warren, who was generous and compassionate, introduced her to the Lady, hoping it would be of Service to her, for whom she express'd a sincere Regard, and was never better pleas'd than when she could promote her Interest. The Lady talk'd freely to *Amelia*; and in Conversation, *Amelia* found an Opportunity of speaking of the Goodness of her deceas'd Friend Mrs. Sweet, whose Character the Lady was delighted with; and said, as *Amelia* had been so used to give to the Poor, perhaps she might know some that were then in Want, and desired her to

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dispose

dispose of that Trifle for her, giving her two Guineas.

Mrs. *Warren* and *Amelia* took their leave, and as they were going home, What do you think, said *Amelia*, but her Ladyship has given me two Guineas to give to any one that I know in Distress.

She again waited on the Lady to inform her how she had dispos'd of it; but her Ladyship would not look on the Account, and said, she gave it to the Glory of God, and did not question her Care; and in some little Time her Ladyship was pleas'd to make *Amelia* a genteel Present.

*Amelia* had not long the Honour of being known to this great and good Lady, before she fell ill of a severe Fit of the Stone, with which she was afflicted for three Months; and being disappointed of Money she was to receive, which was thirty odd Pounds, nay more than disappointed, having had a Letter that she could never be paid; but bad News as it was, it made her know her Doom, and she was now to think on the properest way to redress herself; but before she had fix'd how she would proceed, she was ask'd by a Gentlewoman, Mrs. *Woodhouse*, to go with her to *Chelsea*, she having her eldest Daughter dangerously



gerously ill. *Amelia* having been with many when sick, was a useful Companion, and thought of staying only till *Miss* was better; but both Mr. and Mrs. *Woodhouse* were very kind and fond of her; so she continued with them between two and three Years.

He was a most humane and compassionate Man; she a very sensible well-bred Woman, and of a very charitable Disposition. They were both desirous of doing any thing that was to the Advantage of *Amelia*, which occasioned an intire Friendship between them.

*Amelia* gave them a little History of herself, and particularly her last Disappointments, saying, she did not so much vex at paying what she had pass'd her Word for, as how she should accomplish it, her Support being a yearly Income: I am, says she, willing to give so much a Year out of my Annuity, till the Creditors are all fully paid.

Upon that Mr. *Woodhouse* said, he would undertake to get them to accept of her Proposal, which he did; and she assign'd eighteen Pounds a Year for four Years.

But *Amelia* is again plung'd; for the Steward, Mr. *Denton*, does not pay her till after a Year is due: Mr. *Woodhouse* being a Witness of her ill Treatment, ad-



vances her the Money; which, as he was so kind to do, put it in her Power to keep her Payments while he liv'd. But unhappily for *Amelia* he dy'd, at the Expiration of two Years.

Her next Misfortune was to be seiz'd with a Rheumatic Gout, and was twenty-six Weeks confin'd to her Room, and oblig'd to have a Nurse. Mr. *Camfield* being at so great a Distance, she could not hope for his Attendance. In the Midst of her Afflictions, Providence interfered, and one Mr. *Claire*, a Gentleman in the same Faculty, insisted upon being her Apothecary at this End of the Town, and that he would take no more of her than he rid. (speaking to Mr. *Camfield*.) *Amelia* was too weak to take Notice of this; but could not help contemplating on the Goodness of God, in raising her such Friends; to her two Gentlemen, neither of which was to be paid, disputing who should assist her, she thought could only be done by the particular Direction of the Almighty.

When she recover'd from this Illness, she went to pay her Duty to the Lady of Quality she was introduc'd to by Mrs. *Warren*; who desir'd she would give her a just Account of her Circumstances; which when done, her Ladyship was pleas'd

pleas'd to desire her to call again in a Fort-night's Time: *Amelia* did, and her Ladyship was pleas'd to give her twenty-Pounds a Year, for two Years, which was punctually paid.

*Amelia's* bad Health increasing, she chose to take a Lodging to herself; and took one with a Widow Gentlewoman, with whom she liv'd only a Year, she giving up Housekeeping, which oblig'd her to look out for a new Lodging.

Going one Day to Church to be God-mother to a poor Woman's Child, this Circumstance ensues: The Gentleman that baptiz'd the Children, was the Rev. Mr. *Heigbley*; a Man who stood God-father to a Boy, not speaking the Responses as the Minister could hear, he desired him to speak louder; and afterwards properly admonished the Man, for taking upon him what he did not better understand; this gave *Amelia* much Pleasure, to see the Gentleman in his high Calling, execute his Lord's Commands so faithfully. When he was going to register their Names, *Amelia* said, Sir, I pay you for *Mercy*, which was what she had nam'd the Child: Madam, said he, I live but a few Doorsoff, if you will please to go Home with me, I will take it there. This Invitation she willingly

lingly accepted of, having no greater Pleasure than the Conversation of the Clergy.

At her Entrance into the Parlour, she saw an agreeable Lady, who was Mrs. *Heigbley*. After some Conversation, there came in four very fine Children; they entertain'd *Amelia* with singing Anthems, while the worthy Papa play'd on the Harpsichord.

At Tea the Servant that waited behav'd so well, and seem'd so fond of the Children, that *Amelia* said to Mrs. *Heigbley*, she fancy'd she had a good Servant; Mrs. *Heigbley* answer'd, Indeed, Madam, I have, for she has brought up all my Children, and liv'd two and twenty Years with Mr. *Heigbley* and his Father.

The Family appeared to live as if Heaven was their whole Alm, and *Amelia* could not be contented with this Visit only, but begg'd to see Mr. *Heigbley* at her Lodgings; Mrs. *Heigbley* she did not then ask, being big with Child.

He in a Day or two did her the Favour, and upon commending her Lodgings, gave her an Opportunity to tell him she should quit them soon, for the Gentlewoman was to leave the House; he obligingly answer'd, that there was an Apartment in his House, and he should be glad if it would suit her. Upon this, she told him she would call and see



see them ; but jokingly said, She supposed they would go at as much as she had to live on.

*Amelia* went, and, as she imagin'd, they were too high a Price, and not furnished ; but her Visit to them, she found, had gain'd her two new Friends ; and Mr. and Mrs. *Heigley* put themselves to some Difficulty, and spar'd *Amelia* an Apartment ; and tho' it was not furnished, she took it, it being the utmost of her Desire to be in a worthy Family ; they agreed, and *Amelia* went to them directly. She could by no Means call herself a Lodger, for she was esteem'd as one of their own, and when she paid Mr. *Heigley* her Rent, he took but half of what she had agreed for, and that in such a Manner that it doubled the Obligation, and there was no Difference between them, but which should be the most grateful. His Calling being that of comforting the Afflicted, she us'd, when injur'd, to tell him, and how she intended to act ; for she never got her Money till turn'd of the Year, and then with threatning Letters.

This length of Time being without her Money was not a Grievance sufficient, *Denton* came to Town, and treated *Amelia* with great ill Manners, insomuch that every Body cry'd out shame that heard of it. She resented it with some Warmth, and he  
gave



gave her the hearing, but neither mended Payment nor Manners, she never hearing from him for above a Year and a quarter; in which time she was confined to her Bed four Months, with the Loss of her Limbs and violent Fits of the Stone. This must be allow'd a Sorrow in an Affluence of Fortune, but without any thing to support, cannot be describ'd. Yet she weather'd out this Storm, and got able to go and see her Friends, and was for two Months with Mrs. *Camfield*, to whom she was always welcome, and genteelly entertain'd.

Mrs. *Camfield* had a Sister then with her, that was come from the *Indies*, a Lady of a generous Disposition; and who, with the rest of the Family, was very kind and obliging to *Amelia*. What pleas'd her much was, that she did not discover by *Amelia's* Behaviour any of her Sufferings, but had been told them by Mrs. *Camfield*, who knew the many Troubles *Amelia* had gone through. The Kindness of this Family did not end here, for Mr. *Camfield* knowing when *Amelia* got her Money it was to be paid away, endeavour'd all he could to serve her; and a Physician, his Friend, took one of her forementioned Books, and presented it to a Widow Lady, well known by her good Actions, who, when she had read it, sent

sent a Letter to *Amelia*, desiring her to go to *Carpenters-Hall* and enquire for 'Squire *F——*. He was a Gentleman in Years, and great Humanity. Madam, said he, is your Name *Amelia*? She answer'd, Yes, Sir. He replied, I have an Order to give you Ten Pounds, telling the Money down.

She return'd to Mr. *Camfield's* that they might rejoice with her, as it came most seasonably after her long Illness. The many Mercies she receiv'd did not by her pass unobserv'd; but her ill Health increasing, Age coming on, and the wretched Manner her trifling Annuity was paid, she must still be more unhappy. So as there was a Year and a Quarter due, her Friends advised her to Law, as she had a Power to seize the Estate, which she refuses, Mr. *Johnson* having lessen'd it so much already.

So she made choice of Patience, and was thinking by what Means she could get Money, should she again be forced to Law, knowing Money a necessary Ingredient to the obtaining a Cause.

*Amelia* in paying a Visit to Mrs. *Schommere*, a Lady, who had been particularly civil to her Children abroad, was agreeably surpriz'd in seeing Mrs. *Crowly*, Mrs.

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*Schommere's*

*Schommere's* Mother; for *Amelia* and she were School-fellows many Years together; and it was the renewing of a former Friendship.

She was a Lady most assiduous in the Interest of her Friend, and indefatigable in accomplishing what she undertook.

*Amelia* told her she had been advis'd to write her Life; to which she answer'd, By all Means; and, I assure you, I will subscribe, and do you all the Service I can. This was mentioned only by way of Mirth, no more was thought of at that Time; tho' Numbers of her Friends had advis'd her to do it: And as *Denton* did not pay the Annuity, she began to think with herself, the Scheme would not be amiss.

She knew she had Matter enough, if she could but get some Friend to assist her in the Composition. And two Gentlemen of the University offer'd to help her all in their Power.

Thus encouraged she began the Work, and had receiv'd most of her Subscriptions, before she knew of her Disappointment; for both the Gentlemen were prefer'd into such Employments, as would not allow them to give her that part of their Time the Work required.

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She had now an unusual Complaint, which was Despair; for *Amelia* would never have attempted a Thing of this kind, had she not been promis'd an Assistant Hand. But as her Word was pass'd, and her Friend's Honour concern'd, she hopes the Reader will excuse the Want of Language; and as she has surmounted many Difficulties, which her bad State of Health will not now permit of, her Subscribers, she flatters herself, will have their Reward, in contributing to the future Happiness of *Amelia*, who then may say,

Through all the changing Scenes of Life,  
In Trouble and in Joy,  
The Praises of my God shall still  
My Heart and Tongue employ.

Of his Deliv'rance I will boast,  
Till all that are distress'd,  
From my Example Comfort take,  
And charm their Grievs to Rest.

F I N I S.



